

THE REPUBLICAN.

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MAN AND WIFE TOSSED HEAD FIRST FROM AUTO

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Yearick are
Badly Injured.

BRAKES WENT WRONG

Party Were Enroute to Funeral at Jack-
sonville Monday When Accident
Occurred on Steep Mountain Road
Near Madisonburg.

(A telephone message states that Mrs.
Yearick died this morning at 9 o'clock.)

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Yearick, of Madisonburg, were badly injured in an automobile accident while traveling down the mountain road, near Madisonburg, on Monday morning. The car was moving at a high speed when the brakes went wrong, the car pitched and swerved as it struck a "breaker" in the road and Mr. and Mrs. Yearick were thrown out head first. Mrs. Yearick was rendered unconscious and she has remained in that condition to the present time. Her head struck the ground with such force that her jaw was fractured at two places. She was also injured internally. Her husband was injured painfully but not seriously. His head was badly cut and he suffered intensely from shock. Benjamin Royer, another occupant of the car, was not thrown out and thus escaped injury. Charles Duck, driver of the car, also escaped injury.

The machine which figured in the accident was a Ford touring car. It did not upset. It was found to be all right with the exception of a broken brake. The accident happened a short distance from a fork in the road. One branch at the fork leads up a fairly steep grade, and fortunately the car swerved into this and was soon brought to a stop.

Mr. and Mrs. Yearick and Mr. Royer were enroute to Jacksonville to attend the funeral of Adam Yearick. The trip was without incident until the car was headed down the rather steep mountain road near Madisonburg. The light car was roughly jolted by "breakers" in the road but apparently the driver had it under control until a "breaker" considerably higher at one end than the other, was encountered. When the machine struck this "breaker" the brakes snapped and the rear end of the car was thrown up so suddenly that Mr. and Mrs. Yearick were tossed out, both landing on their heads in the road. Mr. Royer and Mr. Duck rendered such assistance as they could after the car had been stopped. Mr. and Mrs. Yearick were removed to their home.

Mrs. Yearick is the mother of John P. Eckel, who was until recently employed at the Gettig meat market in Belleville, but who now conducts a meat market at Pleasant Gap.

COUNCIL CONVENES

Elmer Yerger Elected Policeman to Succeed Harry Dunlap, Resigned.

At the regular meeting of Belleville borough Council Monday evening Elmer Yerger was elected a policeman to succeed Harry Dunlap, resigned. The latter has taken a position as a guard at the new penitentiary.

In the absence of Mr. Walker, Dr. Brockerhoff presided over the meeting. Routine matters constituted the chief business. On petition of property owners on Thomas Street the Street Committee was empowered to make needed repairs. The street will be graded with crushed limestone and oiled and possibly rolled. Curtin Street residents petitioned Council for a better water supply. A part of the street is supplied with a three-quarter inch main. A two-inch main likely will be laid. Rev. Mr. Jones, pastor of the A. M. E. church, appeared before Council with a request that the boardwalk leading to the church property be repaired. The Street Committee was directed to inquire into the matter. Council authorized the putting down of a drain pipe on Lamb Street, a part of the cost to be paid by property owners.

Anticipating Old Home Week, Council directed that the Town Hall and also the grounds at the big spring be appropriately decorated. Council also authorized the purchase of a penny-in-the-slot machine for individual drinking cups at the spring.

A \$3,000 note for six months was ordered re-named, at 5%.

Examine Your Label.

Corrections in our mailing list have been made for all payments on subscription to date. Kindly examine your label and ascertain if you have received proper credit. In case of any errors advise us and the same will be adjusted cheerfully.

Read "The Republican" \$1.50 a year.

LOOK FOR BIG THROG DURING OLD HOME WEEK

Indications Point to Coming of
Great Crowds.

FINISHING UP PLANS

Next Few Days to See Everything in
Readiness for Big Celebration—Town
to Revel in Music—Many Bands En-
gaged—Special Trains.

One week more and Old Home Week for Belleville and all Centre County will be on in full swing. The finishing touches to the plans for the big celebration are now being applied and everything is virtually in readiness. All indications are that it will be the greatest celebration ever held in Centre County.

Judging by the arrangements being made by the Music Committee, of which J. Frank Smith is chairman, Belleville will fairly float in music during Old Home Week. There will be bands galore and then some more bands. The famous Pennsylvania Railroad band from Tyrone will be here to hold concerts during the week. The Odd Fellows have engaged the band from Odd Fellows Orphanage at Sunbury, and this noted organization will do its part to enliven things. Another star feature in the music line will be Our Boys Band of Milesburg. This noted aggregation of young musicians will make a good showing during the celebration. The Philipsburg band will also be here for a day, and perhaps for a two days stay. Then there will be the Rebersburg band and also the Howard band, and possibly one or two others. With this aggregation of bands any visitor or resident who fails to get his fill of music will be awarded a blue ribbon by the Old Home Week committee.

Colonel H. S. Taylor, chairman of the Parade Committee, has completed his arrangements for the several big parades. The street decorators are on the ground and the columns for mammoth arches are already springing up in the principal streets of the town. After they have the streets decorated, the expense of which will be met by the Old Home Week committee, the decorators will make a canvass of the town to take orders for putting business places and residences in holiday attire.

"Something Doing All The Time" is the slogan adopted by the several committees in charge of the week's celebration and as will be seen by a glance at the official program visitors will have to step some to keep track of the numerous amusements and other attractions. The athletic events, including baseball games, marathon races, wrestling matches, trap and fancy shooting, etc., will be a big feature and one that will attract large throngs of visitors to Belleville. The military, industrial, fraternal and fan-tastic parades will be another great card, while the big free amusements, secured at a heavy expense, are expected to afford entertainment to visitors from the minute they arrive until they say goodbye to Belleville.

SPECIAL TRAINS

July 5th, Philipsburg to Belleville via Tyrone station. This train will leave Philipsburg at 7:00 A. M. and leave Tyrone about 8:15 A. M. Returning leave Belleville 10 P. M. making all stops to Tyrone and Tyrone to Philipsburg.

July 5th and 6th, special return train to Coburn leaving Belleville 10 P. M.

July 6th, special return train to Tyrone leaving Belleville 10 P. M.

The Pine Grove Academy reunion will be held in the new High School building auditorium on July 6th and many old students are planning to return to Centre County for this pleasing event. The Belleville Central Railroad has agreed to run a special train from Pine Grove Mills to Belleville on the morning of July 6th, stopping at all stations enroute, and returning to Pine Grove that night, leaving Belleville at 10 o'clock P. M. A special rate of a one-way fare for the round trip will be granted for the special train.

AUTOMOBILE BOOKS

All persons who have in their possession automobile books are requested to send in such books and monies to John Curtin, Treasurer of "Old Home Week", on or before July 7th. All such books remaining in their possession after that date will not be recognized in the disposal of the automobile.

EDMUND BLANCHARD,
Chairman.

TO USE TENTS.

Whereas: Hon. Leonard Rhone and the Trustees of Centre County Pomona

(continued on page 8.)

Official Program for Old Home Week.

The official program for Old Home Week has been completed and is published below. A number of changes have been made since the tentative program was published several weeks ago. Attractive window cards announcing the official program have been sent to many nearby places to be displayed in hotels, stores, etc.

The big free attractions for Old Home Week are as follows:
Joseph Richter, licensed aviator No. 81, of the Aero Club of America, who will make an attempt to reach an altitude of 10,000 feet. Two flights each day, at 11:30 a. m. and 4 p. m., at Hughes Field, East Bishop Street.
Edward Geer, the human comet in a trip to the clouds. In giant swing act, 65 feet in the air, at the new High School building, at 4 and 7 p. m.
Nervo, who dives 110 feet and lands on chest, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., at the Bush House. Nervo was the closing feature attraction at the New York Hippodrome, season of 1913.

Aerial Howards, only woman in the world who rides wire 75 feet in the air; no nets. Fireworks. An aerial wire act on Diamond, at 9:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.

FRIDAY, JULY 2

Opening Ceremony, 10:30 a. m.
Prayer, by Rev. E. H. Yocum.
Address of Welcome, by Mayor Edmund Blanchard.
Address of Welcome to Centre County, by Col. H. S. Taylor.
Band Concert, 11:00 a. m. to 12 noon.
Aerial Howards, at Diamond, 2 p. m.
Edward Geer at School Commons, 4 p. m.
General Reception with Band Concert at residence of Mayor Blanchard, Linn Street, 8 p. m.

Edward Geer, at School Commons, 7 p. m.
Aerial Howards, on Diamond, 9 p. m.

SATURDAY, JULY 3

5-Mile Marathon Race, 10:00 a. m.
Base Ball Game (County Teams Competing) Hughes Field, 11:00 a. m.
Band Concert 11:00 a. m. to 12 noon.
Aerial Howards, on Diamond, 1:30 p. m.
Tennis Tournament, Hughes Field, 2 p. m.
Outdoor Track Events, Hughes Field, 3 p. m.
Edward Geer at School House Commons, 4 p. m.
Edward Geer, at School Commons, 7 p. m.
Band Concert, 7:00 p. m. to 9:00 p. m.
Aerials Howards, on Diamond, 9 p. m.
Indoor Athletic Tournament at Y. M. C. A., 8:00 p. m., including wrestling match—Levi Lamb vs. Mike Dorizas.

SUNDAY, JULY 4

Special service in each Church in the morning.
Union Meeting in the Court House at 3 p. m.
Sacred Band Concert on Court House Lawn, by Tyrone Pennsylvania Railroad Shop Band, 7:30 p. m.

MONDAY, JULY 5

Band Concert, 9:00 a. m.
Aerial Howards, on Diamond, 9:30 a. m.
Speeches by Senator Penrose, George W. Ziegler, Philipsburg, and others, 10 a. m.
Civic and Firemen's Parades, 10:30 a. m. Prizes aggregating \$255 will be given.
Nervo, at the Bush House, 11:30 a. m.
Aviator Richter, at Hughes Field, 11:45 a. m.
Aerial Howards, on Diamond, 2:30 p. m.
Edward Geer, at School House Commons, 2:45 p. m.
Base Ball Game—Renovo P. & E. vs. Altoona P. R. R., Hughes Field, 3 p. m.
Aviator Richter, Hughes Field, 4:30 p. m.
Band Concert, 7:00 p. m.
Edward Geer, at School Commons, 7 p. m.
Nervo, at Bush House, 7:30 p. m.
Fire Works, 9:00 p. m.

TUESDAY, JULY 6

Band Concert, 9:00 a. m.
Aerial Howards, on Diamond, 9:30 a. m.
Fraternal Parade, 10:30 a. m. \$100 in prizes will be given.
Nervo, at the Bush House 11:00 a. m.
Reunion of Pine Grove Mills Academy Students at the High School Building, 11:00 a. m.
Aviator Richter, at Hughes Field, 11:30 a. m.
Band Concert 1:00 p. m.
Aerial Howards, on Diamond, 2:30 p. m.
Edward Geer, at School House Commons, 2:45 p. m.
Aviator Richter, Hughes Field, 4:00 p. m.
Edward Geer, at School Commons, 7 p. m.
Band Concert, 7:00 p. m.
Nervo, at Bush House, 7:30 p. m.
Decorated Automobile Parade, 8:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 7

Band Concert, 9:00 a. m.
State College Gun Club Shoot (for Championship of Centre County) 9:00 a. m. and continuing all day. Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Topperwine, champion trap shots of the United States, will be present and give an exhibition of fancy shooting.
Aerial Howards, on Diamond, 9:30 a. m.
Industrial Parade, 10:30 a. m. \$50 in prizes will be given.
Nervo, at the Bush House 11:00 a. m.
Aviator Richter, at Hughes Field, 11:30 a. m.
Band Concert 1:00 p. m.
Aerial Howards, on Diamond, 2:30 p. m.
Edward Geer, at School House Commons, 2:45 p. m.
Aviator Richter, Hughes Field, 4:00 p. m.
Band Concert, 7:00 p. m.
Edward Geer, at School Commons, 7 p. m.
Nervo, at Bush House, 7:30 p. m.
Fantastic Parade, 8:30 p. m. \$30 in prizes will be given.

THURSDAY, JULY 8

Band Concert, 9:00 a. m.
Aerial Howards, on Diamond, 9:30 a. m.
Nervo, at the Bush House 11:00 a. m.
Aviator Richter, at Hughes Field, 11:30 a. m.
Band Concert 1:00 p. m.
Aerial Howards, on Diamond, 2:30 p. m.
Edward Geer, at School House Commons, 2:45 p. m.
Band Concert, 7:00 p. m.
Edward Geer, at School Commons, 7 p. m.
Nervo, at Bush House, 7:30 a. m.
Thursday evening, 8 o'clock, giving away of Mitchell Automobile. Seven-passenger, Light Six, 1916 model, 42 horsepower; 125-inch wheel base; large, roomy, powerful car of highest type.

VOTERS HANDY GUIDE FOR COUNTY CAMPAIGN

Dates for Registration, Assessment
and Voting.

ELECTION DAY NOV. 2

Primaries to be on September 21st—To
Guard Against Losing Vote Persons
Should Make Sure They are Properly
Registered.

Chief Clerk Meyer of the County Commissioners office has prepared the following calendar of important dates for the guidance of voters at the coming primaries and election. These dates are as follows:

July 2—First legal date signatures to Primary Petitions for County and Borough and Township Offices can be obtained. These petitions will not be issued by the County Commissioners before July 2.

July 13—Last day for Borough Clerks and Secretary of Road Supervisors, School Boards and Poor Overseers to file with the County Commissioners list of offices to be filed in their respective districts.

July 20—Secretary of Commonwealth to send County Commissioners names of candidates to be voted for.

July 20 and 21—Assessors sit at Polling Places in Boroughs and Townships to register voters and revise Party Enrollment for Primaries. These are the last days for registering in order to vote at the primaries.

July 21—Last day to be assessed to vote at Primary Election.

July 22—Assessors return Duplicate Registry List to County Commissioners.

July 27—Last day to publish Primary Proclamation.

August 24—Last day to file Primary Petitions with Secretary of Commonwealth.

August 31—Last day to file Primary Petitions in County Commissioners Office.

August 31 and September 1—Assessors sit at Polling Place in Boroughs and Townships to revise voting lists.

September 1—Last days to be assessed to vote at November Election.

September 2—Assessors return Original Registry List to County Commissioners Office.

September 21—Last day to pay taxes to vote at Primary Election. Primary Election, Polls open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

October 2—Last day to pay taxes to vote at November Election.

November 2—November Election, Hours from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

WILLIAMS REUNION

Annual Gathering of Prominent Family
and Friends to be Held Aug. 21.

At a meeting of the committee held last Saturday it was decided to hold the annual Williams reunion this year on August 21st. As usual, the gathering of the Williams clan and friends will be held in the attractive grove of John Q. Miles, near Martha.

Officers for the coming year were chosen as follows: W. H. Williams, president; R. G. Williams, vice president; G. E. Ardery, secretary; G. G. Pink, treasurer; H. S. Williams, transportation. The amusement committee is composed of the following: Joseph Williams, O. D. Eberts, H. S. Williams and Bernard Williams.

Candidate for Recorder.

J. Wells Smith, of Howard Township, has formally entered the race for the Republican nomination for Recorder, his announcement appearing in another column of this newspaper. Mr. Smith has had the matter under advisement for some time and sharing the belief of all other Republicans that this is to be a Republican year he concluded to take off his coat and seek a place on the ticket. He has advised his friends that it is his intention to make an active canvass for the nomination and that he is in the race to stay until the Republican voters make known their choice for Recorder at the primaries on September 21st.

Big Time at Snow Shoe.

The Snow Shoe baseball team will hold their annual picnic at the Snow Shoe Park on Monday, July 5th. The amusements will include two baseball games between Snow Shoe and Grassflat, one at 10:30 A. M., and the other at 3 P. M. There will also be 100 yd dashes, bicycle races and bag races. Dancing afternoon and evening. Dinner, supper and refreshments will be served. Everybody invited and a big day assured.

CENTRE COUNTY ASS'N HOLD ANNUAL PICNIC

Two Hundred at Outing in Fair-
mount Park, Phila.

HOME WEEK SOUVENIRS

Badges Worn by Former Centre Coun-
tians Referred to Big Celebration Here
July 2—9—President Garman Master
of Ceremonies.

About two hundred men, women and children attended the twelfth annual picnic of the Centre County Association of Philadelphia, held on June 19th at Belmont Mansion, in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia. The day was a delightful one, with loads of sunshine and cool breezes, notwithstanding predictions and head shaking of almanac readers.

Tables and benches were somewhat scarce in number but there was no scarcity of good things to eat, for this was the usual basket picnic where everything in the line of eatables is to be found in abundance. Spring water, second only to that from the big spring in Belleville, is to be had nearby the spot where the picnic was held.

Ira D. Garman, president of the association, was master of ceremonies and the following honored the occasion with brief remarks: Rev. James P. Hughes, president emeritus of the Belleville Academy and oldest living alumnus of Princeton College; Prof. James R. Hughes, headmaster of Belleville Academy; Warner Underwood, of New Jersey; George H. Stuart, Jr., of Philadelphia; Joseph W. Henderson, secretary and treasurer of the Lycoming County Association of Philadelphia, and William S. Furst, who spoke on the history of the Belmont Mansion section of Fairmount Park.

Dr. S. Gray Mattern was the busiest man on the grounds, and even so it is said that some members returned home without remembering to pay their annual dues. The same should be sent to the treasurer of the association at once.

Reminding all of the Old Home Week celebration in Belleville, July 2—9, were souvenir badges worn by those attending the picnic. On the button of the badge was the inscription, "Old Home Week, Belleville", while on two strands of ribbon underneath were the words, "Centre County Association, Philadelphia." The ribbons were of the city colors.

Officers of the association were elected, as follows: Ira D. Garman, president; Warner Underwood, first vice president; William S. Furst, second vice president; John C. C. Beale, secretary; Dr. S. Gray Mattern, treasurer. The address of the latter is 1015 North Forty-fourth Street, Philadelphia, an important point to keep in mind in sending dues. The Board of Directors is composed of B. F. Fisher, Thomas Foster, W. K. Foster, Robert Harkinson, Herman Haupt, Charles R. Kurtz, Max Liveright, Charles A. McClure, Forrest N. Magee, William A. Magee, L. Olin Meek, William T. Meyer, E. H. Miller, Isaac P. Miller, John L. Rankin, George P. Rishel, Stuart C. Runkle, W. B. Schaeffer, Adolph Sternberg. The Ladies Committee is composed of the following: Miss Mary A. Butts, Mrs. Ella H. Cooke, Mrs. Albert W. Ford, Robert Harkinson, Mrs. Daniel S. Keller, Mrs. Mary H. Magee, Mrs. S. Gray Mattern, Miss Eva Rich, Mrs. George P. Rishel and Mrs. Stuart C. Rankle.

Chicken Thief in Toils.

Albert Heaton, of Unionville, aged about 17 years, was arrested at Lock Haven on Tuesday charged with stealing chickens from farmers in the upper Bald Eagle valley. Young Heaton fell into the hands of the law in a novel manner. He had made a raid on some hen coops and with a bag loaded down with chickens boarded a freight train to Lock Haven. Members of the train crew became suspicious and locked him in the caboose, later turning him over to the Lock Haven authorities. Officer McClintock, who made the arrest, said that young Heaton had in his possession a diary in which he had entered a complete record of the chickens he had stolen, the number, names of owners, etc. For some time past, it is said, Heaton has been selling chickens at Lock Haven. He was discharged from the Huntingdon Reformatory several months ago.

Weather Forecast.

United States government weather forecast for the week beginning Wednesday, June 22, for Middle Atlantic States—Fair weather is probable until about Saturday, when a period of light rains is probable. The temperature will be close to the seasonal average.

VETOED FULL CREW BILL

Governor Brumbaugh Knocks Out Measure Wanted by Railroads.

Governor Brumbaugh on Monday announced that he had vetoed the full crew law repealer. In his message he makes an exhaustive review of the arguments for and against it.

The veto message is as follows:

"This bill empowers the public service commission to require railroad corporations to employ an adequate number of men upon trains. It repeals the act of June 19, 1911. It is known popularly as the 'Full Crew Repealer.' There has been much discussion of this bill. An extensive and systematic publicity campaign was inaugurated to secure its passage. The members of the legislature, so they informed me, were subject to the pleadings of a large and persistent lobby until the bill had passed. Thousands of letters and other literature came to them and to the executive. Employees in the offices of one corporation stated to me frankly that they were very anxiously working for the repealer because as one of their spokesmen—put it 'if we help the company get this repealer we will get an increase of salary.' All the discussion of this question seemed to indicate to the public mind that there are now, under law, a great army of unnecessary employees carried on the trains. As a matter of fact, there is only one additional employee required by the present law above the number necessarily and willingly carried by the companies. This one extra man has caused all this discussion and legislation. To this statement the companies assent quite as freely as do the employees. This one man is then the significant factor. The companies assert that he is not needed. The employees assert that he is needed. In arguing the matter the companies refer to the through passenger and express trains that make few if any stops between division terminals; whereas the employees refer to the large number of increasingly long freight trains made up of 75 to 125 cars, each of heavy tonnage. There has been no common basis of facts for the arguments for and against. In the meantime it has been proclaimed that the loss of life has, since this present law became operative, been substantially reduced if not eliminated so far as passengers are concerned and that this is due not so much to the manning of the passenger trains as to the fact that freight trains do not menace passenger traffic. In other words, the additional man on the freight crew has added to the safety of passenger traffic, just as trackmen, signalmen and other employees not on a passenger train add to the safety of passengers on those trains.

"It is claimed that this additional man on the crew is a menace to the proper performance of duty by the other members of the crew. If so, and it is a challenged assertion, the corporation knows well how to secure and enforce discipline among its employees, as do all other companies and corporations employing men for definite service. This additional man is the emergency man on the train. He is not always busy. The same fact is true of other members of the crew. But he is needed when the unusual occurs and his presence may save life or property or both. In fact, the records show this to be the case.

"Within one year the railroad companies secured an increased freight rate by action of the interstate commerce commission. A potential argument of the companies for this increase was the fact that the full crew law added to the expense of operating their service. They had scarcely secured the increased rate until steps were taken to repeal the law requiring this full crew. This situation has definite bearing upon the action now taken.

"To deny these corporations their petition is a serious matter. They are public carriers acting under law. They have rights as such that the commonwealth must and should conserve. They perform a vital service to all the people. They deserve fair consideration—the same that is guaranteed to the humblest citizen—and no more. It has not been shown me that they are denied any equal protection under the present law and if they can demonstrate in the next two years that a law now in operation is not fair to them and to employees, it will be the duty of all officials, to do justly by them. Until then the matter should remain as it is."

Vetoed Fish Code.

Governor Brumbaugh last Friday vetoed the proposed "fish code," passed by the Legislature. Explaining his action the Governor said: "We are so regularly changing the fish code of Pennsylvania that few know the law and many unwittingly disobey it." The governor remarked that while organizations favored the code, many individuals objected to it. "A multitude of individual citizens, many of them by their own statements, of limited means who on holidays and when unable to obtain work, fish for food, strongly object to certain features of the new code," writes the governor, "they particularly object to the regulations relative to bait fish, pointing out that only rich people, able to purchase live bait in advance, could fish under this code."

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Eucletic Oil for such emergencies. Two sizes 25 and 50c at all stores.

CRYING FOR HELP

Lots of It in Bellefonte But Daily Growing Less.

The kidneys often cry for help. Not another organ in the whole body more delicately constructed; Not one more important to health.

The kidneys are the filters of the blood. When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous.

There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backache is one of the frequent indications of kidney trouble.

It is often the kidneys' cry for help. Heed it.

Read what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for overworked kidneys.

Read what Doan's have done for Bellefonte people.

John H. Klinger, 220 E. Lamb St., Bellefonte, says: "I was annoyed by weak kidneys most all the time. At night my rest was broken having to pass the kidney secretions too frequently and in the morning. I felt tired. Doan's Kidney Pills were so highly recommended that I got a box at Krumrine's Drug Store. They relieved the backache and strengthened my kidneys."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Klinger had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Children's Vacations.

School is now over and several hundred thousand boys and girls will be out for a three months holiday.

After their winter's work in school they need change and diversion and healthful exercise. Perhaps during the school year, like any parents, you have shifted the burden of your children's supervision upon their teachers. Now for three months the full responsibility must rest upon the parental shoulders.

Says State Health Commissioner Dixon:

"It's a serious problem how boys and girls shall spend their vacations. Of course if you don't take a hand in it they will settle the question for themselves. There are always other boys and girls, perhaps many of them that you are in no way acquainted with and of course there are always both good and bad diversions at hand for healthy youngsters.

Through their parents lack of interest, many children form bad habits and cultivate evil associates during school vacations. Boys and girls minds need entertaining occupation and their bodies need plenty of healthful exercise. The parents should try to guide this natural craving and where circumstances make it possible to join and share in some of the vacation amusements of their children.

While the majority of us must continue our regular occupations, the summer usually offers some chance to get into the open and hark back to Nature.

Every boy and girl naturally has some thing of the love of our primitive forefathers for the woods and streams. Cultivate this and share it. Since our schools have been teaching natural history you will find them especially keen. They will have things of interest to tell you. All this will serve to give you an agreeable change and it will encourage the girls and boys to take an interest in the wonders of God's great out-of-doors. You can do nothing better for their health enjoyment and future happiness than to stimulate their interest in these things.

R. R. Tickets Good Either Way.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has inaugurated a new system in the matter of issuing tickets. Heretofore a ticket bought at one station for passage to any other point was only good in the direction indicated on the ticket; in other words, it was stamped "from Bellefonte to Philadelphia," etc., and could be used only in the direction stated. Under the new plan tickets will be good in either direction. For instance, if you purchase a ticket at the Bellefonte office for Philadelphia or some other station, and later decide to make the trip by auto, your ticket will be good for the return passage. In other words the direction can be reversed between the two points.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. \$1.00 a bottle.

Let us do your Job Printing.

Niagara Falls

Personally-Conducted Excursions

June 18, July 9, 80 August 13, 27 September 10, 24, October 8, 1918

Round \$9.30 Trip FROM BELLEFONTE

SPECIAL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Dining Car, and Day Coaches through the

Picures Susquehanna Valley

Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS.

Stop-off allowed at Buffalo on return trip. Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

Pennsylvania R. R.

THUNDERSTORMS.

Simple Scientific Explanation of How They Occur.

ELECTRICITY IN THE CLOUDS.

The Processes by Which the Masses of Unequally Charged Vapor Are United, the Lightning Flashes Generated and the Downpour Started.

Lightning is the result of electric discharges from the clouds, says the Electrical Experimenter in printing what it calls "a thunderstorm primer."

Every cloud, like every other object, contains electricity. This makes no disturbance so long as the quantity contained is normal. When the quantity becomes greater than normal the object is positively charged; when it becomes less than normal the object is negatively charged. The equilibrium of the electric force in the clouds is disturbed by evaporation from the surface of the earth, by changes of temperature in the atmospheric vapor, by chemical action on the earth's surface and by the friction of volumes of air of different densities against each other.

When clouds charged with the opposite electricities approach, the forces rush toward each other and combine to restore the state of equilibrium, for all bodies charged with opposite electricities attract each other. Between the clouds is air, an excellent nonconductor, through which the electricity has to force a passage. The violence with which it does this produces the lightning and the accompanying crash of thunder.

Clouds are good conductors, while the air about them is a nonconductor; therefore the electricity accumulates in the clouds. It is probably this electricity which prevents the particles of water from uniting together and falling down in the form of rain.

Imagine two clouds near to each other in the sky, one positively and the other negatively electrified, for there cannot in all nature be such a condition as that of one body positively excited without the coexistence of another body negatively excited. If the positively charged cloud were all alone in the sky the circumambient atmosphere would assume the negative function. But as the other cloud is near by it becomes negative, and both are mutually attracted. They approach each other until the space of air between them can no longer resist their electric tension, when the discharge takes place.

The equilibrium of the clouds being thus restored, there is nothing to keep the particles of water apart; they coalesce into drops and fall as rain.

When only the clouds are involved the equilibrium is quickly restored by a few flashes and the storm is over. When the air also is involved it continues to charge the clouds with electricity, and the discharges continue until the various strata of air are brought into their normal state.

Sometimes, when the clouds are charged with an opposite electricity to that of the earth, a discharge takes place from clouds to earth or from earth to clouds. It is only when there is a great disturbance of the electrical forces that the lightning flashes to the earth or vice versa.

The flash and the thunder peal are simultaneous, and we see the one before we hear the other because light waves move far more swiftly than sound waves. The peal of thunder is instantaneous, but comes to us as a roll through being echoed from clouds or mountains. The noise is caused by the vibrations of the air rushing to fill up the spaces where the electrical discharge has rarefied it and condensed its vapors.

Lightning is zigzag when it travels through a long distance, because it compresses the air, which interferes with its direct course. It is straight when it passes through only a short distance. It is forked when, being resisted by the air, it divides into two or three points. It is sheet when the flash is too distant to be visible, and its reflection alone is seen.

By remembering that sound travels a quarter of a mile in a second, while light travels so swiftly that we see it instantaneously, we can tell how far off a thunder clap is. If we hear a thunder clap four seconds after seeing the flash we know it is a mile away. For such calculations our own pulse is a sufficiently accurate measure of time, for the pulse of an adult beats about once a second. A person under forty should count five beats to the mile; a person under twenty should count six beats to the mile.

A Rough Criticism.

Lord Houghton's epigram on "Sordello," probably the most obscure of Browning's poems, though it has often gone the rounds, is worth recalling. Said Lord Houghton, then only Dicky Milnes, "There are but two lines in 'Sordello' I can understand—the first and last—'Who will hear Sordello's story told' and 'Who would hath heard Sordello's story told,' and both are false."

Finger Print Love.

"Way do you think you'll be happy if you marry that young man, daughter?" asked the father.

"Because, father, we've had our finger prints examined and they almost match," was the sweet young thing's reply.—Yonkers Statesman.

Let us remember that justice must be observed even to the lowest.—Cicero.

THE CIGARETTE BEETLE.

This Tough Little Pest Will Flourish Even in Cayenne Pepper.

A tiny but withal practically omnivorous little fellow, the cigarette beetle is known to science as *Lasioderma serricorne*. It is common in nearly all tropical and subtropical countries, and, as a sample of its catholic tastes, we may mention that it will breed in raisins, rhubarb, cayenne pepper, rice, ginger, dried fish, upholstery, ergot, turmeric, books, cane work, gun wads, liquorice, saffron, belladonna and in pyrethrum powder strong enough to kill cockroaches—a varied catalogue to be sure. It is chiefly as a pest of tobacco, in various forms, however, that the cigarette beetle has become notorious. The greatest damage is done to the wrappers of cigars and cigarettes, through which it eats small holes.

The larvae live upon the tobacco leaf, and a very interesting fact is that the size of the adult beetles, into which the larvae eventually develop depends not only on the quantity, but also on the quality, of tobacco that has been devoured in the immature stages. Experiment has shown that in every case beetles obtained from selected cigars were double the size of those from low grade tobacco. It will be remembered that the cheese "skipper" is partial to the better cheeses; similarly, the cigarette beetle is somewhat of a connoisseur, for given a free choice cigarettes are always the first to be infested, while cheap grade tobacco and cigars kept in the same room will remain uninfested for years.

Apart from the actual destruction of the tobacco leaf, the larvae spoil its aroma and accordingly depreciate its value; it is some consolation to know that the adults themselves do no damage. This little beetle is most difficult to eradicate, and, to that end, an experimental X ray machine was specially built at great expense in America. The machine was to be capable of "sterilizing" cigars, on a commercial scale, at the rate of 40,000 a day; voltages of 64,000 to 75,000 and exposures as long as an hour were tried without the slightest effect upon eggs, larvae, pupae or adults—the experiment was a failure.—"Insects and Man," by C. A. Ealand.

VICTOR HUGO'S VISION.

The Day When Weapons of War Will Be Regarded as Curiosities.

A day comes when you, France—you, Russia—you, Italy—you, England—you, Germany—all you nations of the continent shall without losing your distinctive qualities and your glorious individuality blend in a higher unity and form a European fraternity, as Normandy, Brittany, Burgundy, Lorraine, Alsace, all the French provinces, blended into France. A day will come when war shall seem as impossible between Paris and London, between Petersburg and Berlin, as between Rouen and Amiens, as between Boston and Philadelphia.

A day will come when bullets and bombs shall be replaced by ballots, by the universal suffrage of the people, by the sacred arbitrament of a great sovereign senate, which shall be to Europe what the parliament is to England, the diet to Germany, the legislative assembly to France. A day will come when a cannon shall be exhibited in our museums as an instrument of torture is now and men shall marvel that such things could be.

A day will come when we shall see those two immense groups, the United States of America and the United States of Europe, in face of each other extending hand to hand over the ocean, exchanging their products, their commerce, their industry, their art; their genius clearing the earth, colonizing deserts and ameliorating creation.

To you I appeal, French, English, Germans, Russians, Slavs, Europeans, Americans, what have we to do to hasten the coming of the great day? Love one another.—Victor Hugo.

Too Costly.

King George II. once wished to add the Green park, in London, to his palace grounds, whether the people liked it or not. He inquired of his minister as to the cost.

His lordship, mindful of the general discontent then prevalent, answered: "The cost, sir? Oh, it would be a matter of three crowns!"

The king took the hint. The people kept their park and the sovereign his triple throne.

Dublin's Red Haired Club.

The Red Haired club of Dublin, which flourished years ago, was a society which barred out all whose hair was not of the most pronounced auburn. In order that no one could gain admission by false pretenses it was required at the initiation of each member that the applicant wash his hair and whiskers in hot soda and water. This effectually took out any "dye" that had been used.

Mutual Help.

"Say, old man," quoth the farmer. "I wish you'd train my son to be a lawyer in your office. There's nothing in farming."

"I'll do it," assented the lawyer, "provided you'll take my son on your farm. There's nothing in the law."—Kansas City Journal.

Singapore.

Singapore is not well known, though it is one of the world's largest ports and comes within the first eight. It is an entrepot for the transshipment of the merchandise of the Malay peninsula and archipelago, besides considerable transshipments for Siam and Indo-China.

NOT VERY WHITE LIES

By GEORGE MUNSON.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

May Halliwell sat staring into the fire while the winter gloom came down and filled the living room with shadows. Jack Strange was to return that night from his trip West; she had not seen him since he had slipped the engagement ring upon her finger the night before he was called away on a business trip to California in August. And now—she was trying to think how she should meet him and what she should say to him.

She was a sensible girl. She had never believed in romantic love, and Jack, too, was of the matter-of-fact temperament. She knew Jack was as true as steel; he was rising in his business and had excellent prospects.

After Jack's departure she had broken down and gone with a girl friend, Louise Martin, to a small summer hotel in the Catskills. A week was all she could afford; besides, there was no one to look after her aunt and the old woman was largely dependent on the kindly neighbors. So she had hastened back, leaving Louise to spend the second week of the vacation alone. But by then the mischief had been done.

The man's name was Frank Warner, and he had made love to her from the beginning. At first amused, later the girl had been thrilled by the impassioned nature of his love-making. He had been everywhere and done everything; his stories read like romances, and the thought that she was the only girl who had ever enraptured him gratified her pride. He touched her heart too. How different from prosaic Jack Strange!

She remembered, with a mixture of penitence and delight, that last evening he had taken her into his arms. "I love you, May," he had said, "and I shall always love you."

Then she had blurted out the story of her engagement. She had told him that her fiancé was away, that she could not in justice release herself until he returned. "After he comes back I shall know my heart, and write to you; till then I cannot see you again," she had said, and fled from him.

She had the address he had given her in New York. It was a fashionable hotel, where Frank Warner lived most of the year. And now, with the lapse of two months, she was still uncertain.

She was waiting for Jack. She expected him that evening, and she started up as a ring came at the door, her heart beating wildly. But it was only Louise, who often came in to see her at that hour, on her way back from the office, where she was detained an hour later than May.

"He hasn't come yet?" she asked. "No," answered May.

"You must be anxious to see him, May. If my fiancé had been away for two months, you bet I'd have worn out my shoes running to the door to peek up the street and see whether he was coming."

"I hope you will have one soon, Louise," said May.

Louise Martin giggled. "I came near having one this summer," she said. "Listen, May. Can you keep a secret? You won't tell a soul, because—well, there's somebody I shouldn't like to know about it."

May promised.

"Do you remember that awfully good-looking fellow at the hotel, who seemed interested in you—what was his name? Frank Warner, to be sure. Well, after you'd gone he just followed me round some way he followed you. My! I used to laugh at him at first, but he had a sort of irresistible way about him, and—and I let him kiss me once. That was the night before I went away."

May felt her heart grow colder than ice.

"Well, what do you think? I found out after, through the Hoffmans—you

remember those nice girls from Saratoga, who were staying there?—that he'd tried the same game with half a dozen of the young women at the hotel, and some of them had fallen for it. And what do you think he is? A professional lady-killer. I mean, he does it for a living."

"Louise!"

"I shall never go there again, will you, May?"

"Indeed, no," answered May Halliwell.

"Well, that's all, dearie, and now I guess I'll be going, because I don't want to spoil your pleasure when Jack arrives." And she made her way out of the house.

May looked into the fire, and the remembrance of Jack came home to her with a flood tide of bitterness. She thought of his goodness, his unfailing kindness, his tender consideration for her, his eternal faith.

"I've been a little fool," she said, "and I've been justly punished. And now—I must make it my task always to love Jack, and never let him suspect I—"

The door bell pealed. She opened it, and the figure upon the threshold caught her in its arms.

"May!"

"Jack, dearest!"

And she knew the episode of the summer was the merest forgotten fantasy of dreams.

In her own room Louise Martin stared thoughtfully out of the window. "What a liar I am! But I'd lie harder than that—for a friend—and for the man I love!" she murmured.

Motorcycle Ambulances.

The uses of the motorcycle are unlimited. They are used as pleasure vehicles, for delivering messages, packages, and lately are developing into useful conveyances for heavy loads, as they are built more powerfully and with more endurance each succeeding year. The last word in usefulness is their adoption by several European nations as conveyances for the wounded in battle.

A side-car containing an ambulance stretcher is attached to the machine, the said stretcher being removable so that it can be taken to any part of the field of battle. Much time is saved by using this conveyance, as it can be driven to many places that an automobile cannot penetrate, and much more ground can be covered in less time than a wagon or a corps of men afoot could do.

Appearances Deceptive.

Whilst making his usual daily inspection of the stables the colonel noticed Private Jones giving his horse a piece of lump sugar.

"I am very pleased to see you making much of your horse, Private Jones," he said; "it shows that you regard him with the true spirit, and I will not forget you for it."

Private Jones waited until his commanding officer was out of earshot, and then turned to his neighbor.

"I wasn't making much of him," he said. "The blighter threw me off this morning, and I'm trying to give him the blinkin' toothache."

Great Expectations.

Millionaire—A fit husband for my daughter? Why, in the first place, she is half a head taller than you!

Suitor—Well, sir, I don't expect to be so short after I am married.—Bulletin (Sydney).

"Corpse" Snored; Arrested.

When George Russell arrived in Atlanta from Birmingham he imbued a bit too freely, and growing sleepy about the eleventh hour of the night, wandered into Greenberg & Bond's undertaking establishment at the corner of Ivy and Houston streets, picked out a nice, soft spot near the cooling board and disposed himself for an evening's rest, records the Atlanta Journal.

Employees of the place were awakened in the early dawn by the rumble of Mr. Russell's snores. Such sounds were unusual. They investigated, found Mr. Russell, and telephoned the police to come get him. Mr. Russell finished his nap in the patrol.



A HARD BLOW

for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Bellefonte Trust Company Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you'll start to-day.

Bellefonte Trust Company,
Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

Saved From the Guillotine

A Story of the French Revolution.

By F. A. MITCHEL

During the last decade of the nineteenth century there lived in France the Marquis de Hauteville, a widower with two children, a boy and a girl, the former twelve, the latter ten years old. Jean, the boy was of an adventurous spirit and listened with great interest to those of his countrymen who had fought in the American Revolutionary war under the Marquis de la Fayette. When he became eighteen years old despite his father's wishes he embarked for the new world.

Jean de Hauteville had a cousin, Gaston Renaud, who had been the intimate companion of himself and his sister. After Jean's departure the child companionship between Gaston and Estelle de Hauteville ripened into love. For a time letters came from Jean from America, but after the receipt of one in which he announced his intention to visit the great falls of Niagara, which were on the American frontier, nothing was heard from him.

America was then so far distant from France that the marquis, his father, could get no news of his son. After writing to different persons concerning Jean with no satisfactory result he was in despair. Then Gaston Renaud volunteered to go to America and institute a search for his lost cousin. Estelle, though much relieved in one way by the offer, was much troubled in another. Having experienced the disappearance of her brother in that remote country she dreaded to send her lover there lest he, too, should not return. At the parting between the two she clung to him, with difficulty bringing herself to let him go.

On reaching Philadelphia, the port for which he had sailed, Gaston wrote that he was going to leave for Fort Duquesne, which was beginning to be transformed into the future city of Pittsburgh. From there he expected to proceed northward to Niagara. Another letter came, stating that he had traced his cousin to Cincinnati, a village on the Ohio river, and he was going there to look for him.

When Gaston left France the rumblings of that great convulsion, the French revolution, were just beginning. A great deal took place in France within a few months after his departure, but since at that time thirty to forty days were required for a vessel to make the trip from the French to the American coast, and news traveled very slowly to the United States territory in what was then the far west, Gaston knew nothing of the terrible events that were developing in his native country. On reaching Cincinnati he learned that Gaston had been there, but had left for a French settlement still farther west called St. Louis. Thither Gaston departed in company with a party of emigrants, who traveled much as the gold seekers half a century later crossed the "plains" to the Rocky mountains.

All this took a great deal of time. At St. Louis after diligent inquiry Gaston learned that his cousin had gone into the buffalo country to the northwest and had never returned. One of the party with whom he had started reported that he had been captured by Indians and had doubtless been put to death after torture.

Gaston was preparing for an expedition to go into the Indian country to satisfy himself as to whether Jean was alive or dead when he received news of the opening of the reign of terror in France. He also received a letter from Estelle announcing the arrest of her father by Robespierre and his adherents, and she had no hope that his life would be spared, since the radicals were getting rid of the nobles as fast as the guillotine would do the work. Gaston abandoned the search for one who was probably dead and started eastward on his way back to France.

It was a sad day for him when he arrived at Bordeaux and learned that the marquis had been executed under the charge of being an enemy of France and Estelle was in prison, likely to suffer the same fate. Not only did the revolutionists wish to stamp out the Hauteville family, but to confiscate the Hauteville estate. If Jean were dead and Estelle should be executed Gaston would be heir to the title and properties of the Hautevilles. He therefore realized that should he be known as one of the family he would undoubtedly die on the guillotine. He therefore concealed his identity until he could form some plan for future action.

There was a strong resemblance between the cousins, Jean and Gaston. Gaston was two years younger than Jean, and, since the latter had not been seen in France for two years, it was not impossible for Gaston to personate him. Gaston proceeded northward to the province now called the department of Haute, where the Chateau Hauteville was located. He found no one there except the old steward, Francois Maran, and his wife, Marguerite. These he took into his confidence and informed them of his plan.

This was to save Mile. de Hauteville by claiming that she was not of that family and to personate his cousin

Jean, who was heir to the title and estates. Gaston persuaded Marguerite Maran to sign a statement that when a daughter was born to the late Marquis de Hauteville it was dead. The marquis had longed for a daughter, and his wife, desiring to disappoint him, had employed Marguerite to introduce in the dead child's stead the babe of one of the tenants just born. This babe had since passed as Estelle de Hauteville.

Marguerite consented to sign this false statement to save the life of her young mistress, whom she devotedly loved. Armed with it Gaston went to Paris and one day sent in to Robespierre a card on which was engraved the name of the Marquis de Hauteville. Robespierre, astonished that a man should thus give himself up to death and yet delighted to have the marquis in his power, ordered that he be admitted.

"Monsieur," began the supposed marquis.

"Citizen," corrected Robespierre. "Citizen Robespierre," Gaston began again, "you hold in prison one whom you suppose to be heir to the title and estates of the late Marquis de Hauteville. This person is not a member of that family, but a changeling."

He handed the tyrant Marguerite's statement. Robespierre read it and looked up at his visitor for further development in this singular proceeding.

"I, Jean de Hauteville, now marquis of Hauteville, two years ago visited North America. While hunting buffalo in the far west of that continent I was captured by Indians. I escaped and have returned to find my father dead at your hands and the girl who was brought up as my sister in prison awaiting execution. I take it for granted that you wish to exterminate a family of the French nobility. You will not execute a noble in the woman you consider a noble. I, Marquis de Hauteville, am the last of my race. I ask that you release her and put me in her place."

There were many acts of heroism in those tragic times, but Robespierre had not thus far met with any such self sacrifice as this. It was some time before he made reply, his eyes meanwhile fixed intently on his visitor. What his thoughts were no one knows. Possibly, impressed by this example of heroism, he may have been thinking on a plan to save the hero. Possibly the de Hauteville estate interfered with such desire. Presently he said:

"Citoyen, France accepts the offer of yourself in lieu of one who has passed as Mile. de Hauteville. She will be released immediately. Guards!"

Several soldiers entered and took Gaston away to prison. A few minutes later a messenger carried an order to the keeper of the Conciergerie prison to release Estelle. Then Robespierre gave Marguerite Maran's statement to his secretary to be filed among important papers. One more thing needed to be attended to in connection with the matter. An order was issued to a subordinate to investigate the man who had offered his life as a substitute for the released prisoner and ascertain if he were really the Marquis de Hauteville.

When Estelle returned to the chateau she learned from the Marquis that her lover had returned from America and had offered his life for hers. She was about to return to Paris to reveal the imposture when she was stopped by Francois Maran.

"You cannot save his life by giving yourself up and revealing the truth," said the old servant. "Rather join the emigres in Belgium or England and send a statement in which Marguerite will join, that hers is false, that you are Marquis de Hauteville and that the man who has personated the marquis is not the marquis at all. They will then investigate. Such problems are hard to solve at any time, but now they will be harder still. Meanwhile time will elapse, and perhaps a new man will be in power, or the thirst for blood will have been quenched."

Estelle saw the force of this argument. She adopted it except on the matter of leaving France. She chose rather to go into hiding. This she did, and Francois took her statement, including one from Marguerite, to Paris, where he left them with Robespierre's secretary.

Francois' surmise was correct. There were plenty of noblemen and noble women whose identity was unquestioned to satisfy the appetite of the revolutionists for blood without sacrificing one who might be a commoner. Besides, those were times when the situation was rapidly changing. Gaston remained for a long while in prison while a notary was investigating his identity, drawing pay all the while and in no hurry to lose his job by making a report. Meanwhile the guillotine was working much more slowly and a more conservative element was gaining the upper hand. When the reign of terror was over Gaston Renaud was released, and Estelle came out of hiding.

It was a joyful meeting of the lovers at the Chateau de Hauteville, rendered far more joyful for Estelle by the knowledge that Gaston had offered his life in place of hers. But another event followed the recall of the marquis. Jean de Hauteville, who had been given up for lost, had been captured by Indians and had been adopted into the tribe. It was many months before he found a chance to escape and make his way back to Europe. The reign of terror was then in full force, and he remained in England till it was over; then one day he surprised his sister and Gaston, who were now man and wife, by suddenly appearing at the chateau.

The only thing to mar the reunion was that the marquis had perished in the storm of blood.

"PROPHESY AGAINST THE SHEPHERDS"

Ezekiel 34.—June 27.

Self-Seeking Shepherds—The True Shepherd Seeking the Scattered. Feeding the Flock—David to Be New Shepherd—One Flock, One Shepherd.

"I Myself will be the Shepherd of My sheep."

TODAY'S Study is a parable applicable, we believe, at the present time. It begins with an arraignment of the pastors of the Lord's flock. It accuses them of appropriating the wool and devouring the best of the flock, but neglecting to lead them to the "green pastures" and "the still waters" of God's Word. The parable pictures the Lord's flock scattered here and there, some wounded, some lean and hungry, all neglected by the false shepherds.

We understand this as signifying God's true saints. Nominal Christianity fares well enough, but the Lord does not recognize nominal Christians as His flock. They are goats, not sheep. The unfaithful shepherds are often quite busy with the goats—the worldly elements of the congregations. These do not care for spiritual food; they must be provided with entertainments, suppers, sociables, discourses on politics, harmless dissertations well filled with jokes. Do they not furnish most of the money? Would they not withdraw from the church if spiritual food were dispensed? For these some are providing "smokers," parish houses supplied with games, etc.



The Good Shepherd.

The shepherds were not appointed by the Lord to look after the goats; and this prophesy is a reproof to them. God's true flock is scattered, in many denominations and outside of all. They become the prey of the beastly of the world, and are ensnared into various false doctrines. For this condition the Lord holds the unfaithful shepherds responsible.—Verses 8-10.

Many Bible students believe that this Scripture is being fulfilled—that we are living in Christ's Parousia; and that for some years He has been present, gathering His truly consecrated people out of all sectarian systems and from the world. The Great Shepherd's voice is to be heard now; for it is the time of His Second Presence. He is about to complete His flock of this Gospel Age and to glorify them with Himself in the First Resurrection. Their Home-land (Verses 11-13) is Heaven itself; and His bringing them there will mean their resurrection change. But He also declares, "Other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; these also I must bring; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd."—John 10:11-16.

The Second Flock and Its Fold.

The Lord's other sheep will include all who during the Millennial Age will gladly avail of God's gracious provision for them. They will be of a different nature from the flock of this Gospel Age. The flock now being gathered are begotten to a spirit nature, which they will attain by a resurrection change.—2 Peter 1:4; 1 Cor. 15:50.

The other sheep will be the Lord's great flock, the great family of Adam, purchased by Jesus. For a thousand years the separating between sheep and goats will progress, as outlined in Matthew 25:31-46. All mankind will be invited to come under the Lord's shepherd care. By so doing and developing His spirit, His character-likeness, they will be granted everlasting life on the earthly plane.—Acts 3:19-21.

The goats of that time, thank God! are not to be tormented, as many of us once supposed. They are to be cut off from life: "These [the goats] shall go away into everlasting cutting off [Greek, kolasis]; but the righteous [the sheep] into everlasting life." For a thousand years the Great Shepherd will remain, to gather out fully all His flock of the Millennial Age and destroy all except His sheep. All who really love righteousness and hate iniquity will become the Lord's sheep. All the wilfully wicked will be destroyed.

The Flock Criticized Also.

Verses 17-22 disclose the New Order incidental to Messiah's Kingdom. This already has begun in respect to the Gospel Church. Some who have been considered quite prominent in Christendom, pushing and managing its affairs, and discounting as peculiar the Lord's true sheep, will be reproved by the Lord in this Day. The poor, the outcasts, the peculiar, are the ones that He styles His flock; that He will gather, feed and heal in this time. And is the Lord not blessing His sheep irrespective of all sectarianism? Verily He is searching them out and feeding them. Soon these will be gathered to the Heavenly fold.

The Christ, Head and Body—Jesus and the Church—will be the antitypical David, or Beloved of God, into whose care all who desire to become sheep during the Millennium will be committed. The wild beasts, representing evil-doers, those who devour, destroy and harm, will be caused to cease; and the whole world will become "the fold." No longer will there be need of fences built against the enemy; for the sheep will be in a quiet, restful condition—"in the woods."

The Vampire

In Romance She Is Beautiful, In Real Life Unattractive to All Except Her Victims.

By EILEEN BRENNAN

There have been many versions of the woman who has a passion for entrancing men, from the ordinary flirt to the vampire. The ordinary flirt is supposed to have a conscience. The vampire lures men to their ruin and if they have families are as ready to wreck wife and children as the man himself.

The vampire is not a beauty with soft, languishing eyes. She has a stony face. She conquers rather by her will power than by fascination, though she calls to her assistance the senses whenever she finds it necessary. I have never seen but one woman in real life who deserved the name of vampire. While staying at a summer hotel I heard of a man among the guests who was entranced by a woman and taken completely away from his family. I was told that I might see the couple any evening after dinner when the guests walked on the piazza, promenading with the others. I expected to see a radiant beauty in the woman, with seductive manners. I was astonished at looking upon the stoniest face I have ever seen and utterly devoid of beauty. The man was good looking, though there was no strength in his features. But the will may grow stronger or weaker like the muscles, which are developed by exercise or become flabby by disuse. I afterward learned the story of this man.

Edward Grant was prominent in college not only as an all round available man, but as a scholar. He was president of his class and graduated with honors. He became attached to Marjorie Fleetwood, the daughter of one of the professors of the university. They were married, and a boy baby was born to them.

The couple had been married fourteen years when Edward Grant was called from his home in the east to San Francisco on a matter of business. It was his first separation from his family except for a few days at a time, and he no more wished to go than his wife wished to have him go. He was debating with her whether, after all, he had not better give up the trip when their son, Harry, thirteen years old, came into the room where they were and heard his father tell his mother that he had promised his partner to make the journey.

"Papa," said Harry, "if you have promised don't you think you ought to go?"

This decided the father, who took his son into his arms and hugged and kissed him with pride. Then, after a last embrace of his wife, he tore himself away.

On the same train and having a chair in the same parlor car with Grant sat a woman about his own age traveling alone. She was reading a novel, while Grant was looking out through the window, seeing nothing of the passing view, for his vision was upon a mental picture of the wife and son from whom he had just parted, and he was wondering how he could endure that separation during the period fixed for his absence.

The woman in the next chair was constantly glancing aside from her book at the fine looking man who was so wrapped in his thoughts that he was unconscious of her presence. While she was by no means beautiful, she was dressed faultlessly, and there was that suspicion of perfume about her which is seductive in a woman who is an adept in the art of its use.

The lady dropped a glove. Grant did not see it. She leaned forward to pick it up, brushing against him. He turned and looked into a pair of eyes fixed upon his. From him the eyes fell to the glove. Grant bent and picked it up. The lady made a move to recover it again, and their heads coming very near together, they turned their faces toward each other, and Grant saw that same pair of eyes fixed upon his and in close proximity. Then he reached for the glove and handed it to her. She thanked him and resumed her novel. Grant turned again to look out through the window.

But now those eyes, in which there was a lure, came between him and the vision of his wife and son. The faint odor that hung about the woman was wafted toward him whenever any one passed through the car. No word was spoken by either, but now and again their eyes met, and every time Grant felt more strongly the lure that was in those of the woman. Gradually a feeling came over him that sitting beside this woman hour after hour without a word passing between them was becoming irksome. Was it not a want of compliment to his fellow passenger that he should refrain from addressing her? Surely it would be immodest in her to speak to him without a word from him.

He made a trivial remark. The lady received it not unkindly, but replied briefly. The ice thus broken, they soon fell to conversing. The woman was a good listener, and Grant was a fluent talker. She listened, but did not absorb what he said. This he knew, for there was between them a subtle undercurrent that told him his companion was interested in him rather than in what he said. While he was speak-

ing she kept her eyes fixed intently upon him, and in them was always that lure.

When Edward Grant returned from his journey he was a changed man. He could not return the embrace of his wife and son as when he had left them. That something was on his mind was plain to Mrs. Grant, but she could not tell what it was. On the evening of his return after dinner he lit a cigar, and the comfort of being at home seemed to have dispelled what had come between him and it when there was a ring at the telephone. He looked disquieted. Mrs. Grant arose to go to the instrument, but he motioned her to be seated and went himself.

When he returned to her he said that he was sorry not to be able to pass the first night of his return at home, but that a matter connected with the business upon which he had gone to the west called him out. His wife knew that he was deceiving her, but pretended to believe him. In a few minutes after leaving his home he was with the woman who had been his traveling companion.

It was not long before Mrs. Grant learned that her husband had fallen into the hands of a vampire. Spring was coming on, and rooms were engaged for the Grant family for July and August at the hotel where they usually spent the summer. Grant made no objection to going there, and his wife hoped that if she could get him where she could keep him continually under her surveillance she might break the spell that held him. Alas, when she reached the summer resort among the guests at the hotel where the Grant family stopped was a woman who, it soon became evident, was the cause of her husband's trouble.

It was there that I first heard of this case and saw Grant and the vampire promenading the piazza of the hotel after dinner. What became of him and the woman at other times I did not know, for I seldom saw either of them at any other hour than evening. Mrs. Grant I did not see at all. I was told that she kept her room, not caring to face those who were witnesses of the shame that had been put upon her. But I saw Harry Grant frequently with other boys of his age playing tennis and bathing. He was a fine, manly boy, and it seemed to me that he was what his father had been at his age.

When the end of the season came Mrs. Grant and Harry returned to the city together, while his father bowed along the turnpike in an automobile with the vampire. Every one sympathized with the wife, but no one was in a position to do anything for her. Every one despised the man. Yet not every one, for I had a different view concerning the matter. There are various influences that will undermine a man's will power, and once it is undermined it is very difficult for him to recover it. Nevertheless nothing is impossible.

The trouble in the Grant family went on till Harry Grant had passed fifteen years of age. He had understood the family trouble from the first and the cause of it. He was now nearly full grown, and the skeleton in the family closet and his love for his parents had made a man of him. He dissuaded his mother from applying for a divorce until he had made an effort to save his father from the vampire.

One day he had a talk with his father, who confided to his son that the only way he could throw off the thrall of the vampire was to escape from her long enough to regain his will power. But he was not able to make an attempt to escape. Soon after this Harry one day asked his father to take a ride with him in his car. Grant consented, and Harry took the wheel, with his father beside him. They had scarcely left the city when the car stopped and two strong men entered and took the back seat. Grant looked suspicious and asked what it meant. Then Harry told him that he was his prisoner and would remain so until he was restored to his family. Realizing that the two men in the rear seat had been hired to overpower him in case he resisted, Grant saw the futility of trying to escape. Harry took him to a house he had prepared for him, where no one would be able to reach him, and kept him there.

At the end of a month Grant begged for his wife to come to him, and Harry persuaded her to do so. The family continued to live in their secret abode, no one dreading being discovered more than the husband and father. He was like a convalescent who has suffered from delirium, but who now every day feels his strength returning to him.

The vampire meanwhile found another victim. Nevertheless she made every effort to find Grant, rather from the devilry there was in her and a repugnance to having him spirited away from her than any desire to continue in possession of him. Three months elapsed before she succeeded in finding his retreat. Then she appeared, intending to take him away by means of the mental spell she exercised over him.

When she arrived Grant had fully recovered. His wife and Harry, in turn, begged him to permit them to meet her and send her away. He refused, assuring them that it was not necessary. Receiving her himself, he confronted her with a look of horror that would have made another woman tremble.

"Well woman," he said, "leave these premises! Your power has gone. The rest of my life shall be devoted to undoing what you have made me do."

The vampire gave him the old look by which she had never failed to bring him back to her when he rebelled, but it was powerless, and no one knew it better than herself. Turning, she entered the conveyance in which she had come, and neither Edward Grant nor his wife or son ever saw her again.

PERILS OF BAD AIR.

Reduced Vitality, Loss of Appetite and General Bad Health.

Air is bad when it is overheated, when it contains an excess of moisture and when it is chemically contaminated. This is the conclusion of the New York state commission on ventilation as summarized by Professor C. E. A. Winslow, chairman.

The first indictment against bad air shows that an increase in temperature beyond the normal 70 degrees produces serious derangement of the vasomotor mechanism of the body, resulting in a rise of temperature, increased pulse and a lowered blood pressure, with a corresponding decrease in efficiency, both physical and mental. In addition to this, overheating conduces to an undesirable congestion of the mucous membranes of the nose, thus possibly paving the way for colds, sore throats and attacks of various germ diseases.

The work of the commission also proves that chemical accumulations in the air as a result of air stagnation bring about a decreased appetite for food, which, in turn, must have an unfavorable effect on the entire body. In the commission's experiments the people living in fresh air ate 4 1/2 to 13 per cent more than those living in stagnant air.

"These experiments," says Professor Winslow, "indicate that fresh air is needed at all times and in all places. While we have changed our ideas as to what causes bad air, ventilation is just as essential to remove heat produced by human bodies as it was once thought to be to remove the carbon dioxide produced by human lungs, and it is now proved also to be essential for carrying away chemical products which exert a measurable effect upon the appetite for food. People who live and work in overheated and unventilated rooms are reducing their vitality and rendering themselves an easy prey to all sorts of diseases."

WARRING ON RUST.

Problems With Which Iron and Steel Experts Are Wrestling.

This age of steel has roused a world wide battle with rust, and more chemists and other experts are studying possible weapons for this battle than are busy on almost any other industrial problem. Concrete owes much of its present growth to the difficulty of protecting steel and iron against rust.

Absolutely pure iron will not rust, and fairly pure iron will rust only slowly. One way, therefore, is to improve the grade of iron, and manufacturers now sell iron that is guaranteed to withstand rust for considerable periods. It is possible, though expensive, to purify iron completely by electricity, and electrolytic iron, as it is called, may before long be common commercially.

Surface coats of protection are, however, the favorite methods of today, and many such coatings have appeared lately. The latest one is a metal coat that can be applied on an iron or steel structure after it has been erected in much the same way that paint is applied. Finely powdered metals—such as tin, lead or zinc, or all three in proper proportion—are mixed in oil and painted on the bridge or column or other structure that needs protection. Then the painted surface is heated by a hand torch or in whatever way is most convenient.

The oil burns away, and the powdered metal melts, but does not run. As the metal cools it takes a tight grip on the iron surface and forms a tin or alloy coat, which stops rust.—Saturday Evening Post.

Selecting the Golf Ball.

The small heavy ball will go farther than the lighter or larger ball for the player who can hit it extremely hard owing to its less resistance from the air. Because of its weight and small size it can bore its way through the air almost like a bullet. In the case of a lady or a very light hitter I firmly believe they will get much better results with the large light ball since because of its greater resiliency it will get the maximum distance from a much lighter blow. So my advice would be for a light hitter to use the light ball, the average hitter the medium weight and the hard hitter the heavy ball.—Outing.

Phi Beta Kappa.

Phi Beta Kappa are the names of three letters of the Greek alphabet, the initial letters of three Greek words, Philosophia, Biou, Kubernetes, which means "philosophy the guide of life."

This is the name of the oldest of the Greek letter college societies. Membership is bestowed as an honor for exceptionally good scholarship. The society originated at William and Mary college in 1776, but has extended to many other colleges and universities. There are about 17,000 names in the catalogue. Members wear a gold watch key as a badge, with emblem and inscriptions.—Philadelphia Press.

They Help in a Way.

"Riches are not everything," declared bitterly the poor, but honest, sailor, who had just been rejected. "They cannot insure happiness."

"Perhaps not," replied the practical maiden, "but they at least provide means to pay the premiums on the policy!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Correct.

Jack—You say Jones is living above his income.

Bill—Yes; he gets his income from an apartment house and lives on the top floor!—New York Globe.

The nobleness of life depends on its consistency, clearness of purpose, quiet and ceaseless energy.—Ruskin.

Belleville, Pa., June 24 1915

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate, \$1.50 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, \$1.50 a year in Advance.

Advertising Rates.

One Column, 1 year.....\$100
 One Half Column, 1 year..... 80
 One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 60
 Legal advertising, 20c per six point line for each three insertions, with the exception of Administrators, Executors and Auditors notices which are advertised at the established rate of \$2.50, each.

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges for political announcements in the approaching primary campaign will prevail:

Announcements of candidates for Judge \$25. Announcements of candidates for Sheriff County Treasurer, Recorder, Register, Probationary, District Attorney, County Commissioners, \$10 each. County Auditors, Jury Commissioners, Coroner and County Surveyor, \$5 each.

All political announcements are payable strictly in advance.

FOR JUDGE

We are authorized to announce as the candidate of the people and for the people the name of J. Kennedy Johnston for the office of Judge in Centre County (being the 4th, Judicial District) who respectfully solicits your influence and support on his behalf for said office upon a non-partisan ticket.

We are authorized to announce that N. B. Spangler is a candidate for the office of Judge, subject to the decision of the voters at the primaries to be held, Tuesday, September 21st.

FOR SHERIFF

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of George H. Yarnell, of Walker Township, for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the forth coming primaries.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The undersigned desires to formally announce his candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the will of the Republican voters as expressed at the coming primaries.

DAVID CHAMBERS,
 Clarence, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of A. H. Hartwick, of State College township, for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County at may be expressed by them at the primary election of 1915. Mr. Hartwick asks the support of all Republican voters at the primaries assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR RECORDER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of William H. Brown, of Belleville Borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry W. Schreffler, of Belleville borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Schreffler respectfully asks the support of all Republicans at the primaries, assuring them that it will be appreciated.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of J. Wells Smith, of Howard Township, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Smith cordially asks the kindly influence and support of all Republicans.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Isaac Miller, (Garrettsville) of Belleville borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket at the primaries of 1915 for the office of County Commissioner. Mr. Miller respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the county.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry S. Stuart, of Sandy Rides, Rush Township, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915. Mr. Stuart respectfully asks the support of all Republicans for the nomination.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry P. Austin, of Milesburg Borough, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Austin respectfully asks the support of all Republicans.

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of W. C. Cassidy for Republican nomination for the office of Justice of the Peace in the South and West Wards of Belleville Borough, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of W. H. Musser for the Republican nomination for Justice of the Peace in the North Ward of Belleville Borough, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Musser respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the North Ward.

If words were weapons, women would never favor disarmament.

If you really want to be unselfish, the world's full of folks to practice on.

Most young people seem to think that a short marriage is preferable to a long engagement.

Mrs. Pankhurst is going to take charge of England's war babies. Poor little things—God have pity.

If Germany takes the lives of many more American citizens, ex-Senator Beveridge may come to the conclusion that he picked the wrong country when he decided to do his war observing in the Kaiser's trenches.

The American concerns that are sending inferior supplies to France seem to somehow forget that this is a practice which no American is expected to follow unless he is supplying his own government in time of war.

There is more joy in good digestion than in many bundles of good securities.

Count Zepelin says his air ships can cross the Atlantic in three days, so if there should be any trouble over the "war zone" order we might as well look out for him.

The prospect of an amicable settlement of the German-American difficulties is anticipated. While a great many persons predicted that a serious disagreement would be the inevitable result, we never looked for any such contingency. The fact of the matter is the United States is happily at peace with the world. America doesn't want war since our sad experience of some fifty years ago, while on the other hand there is no foreign power, in fact no power in the world today, that can afford to antagonize America. Unfortunately incidents always occur in time of war, and now the German government offers us the deepest "sympathy" for the loss of American lives. Why did they take these lives? There was no occasion for it. No military necessity whatever required the slaughter of those defenseless men and those innocent women and children. Coming down to the undeniable facts, American generosity has poured out millions of money to feed the old men and the women and children of Belgium. And while Americans were doing this what has Germany done? She has levied millions of money in tribute from people whose only crime is that they are weak and defenseless. The German government stained with the blood of Belgium men and women and the sacrifice of scores of innocent American lives now offers us their "sympathy." We do not want such hypocritical sympathy. All we want is justice due to a neutral and friendly nation, and we believe our demands will be recognized in the future.

APPROPRIATIONS CUT

Governor Brumbaugh Pares Down Measures for Many Institutions.

Governor Brumbaugh on Monday made public the list of appropriation bills as signed by him. Virtually all appropriations were reduced by the Governor. The Belleville hospital was appropriated \$12,300 and allowed \$12,000. The Phillipsburg hospital received \$29,200.

The Pennsylvania State College was cut from \$1,107,000 to \$995,000. The Western Penitentiary was cut from \$600,000 to \$490,500.

Autos for Rural Mail.

Use of the automobile for distributing mail in rural communities in many parts of the United States will be begun August 2.

It was announced at Washington on Monday that orders had been signed by Postmaster-General Barleson authorizing the operation of 105 machines.

The first dispatch of rural mails by automobile will be made on July 1, from Quarryville, Pa. Two pioneer routes running from Quarryville out into the state for a distance of 55.1 and 56.8 miles respectively have been designated.

Former Postmaster in Trouble.

L. A. Frye, former postmaster at Tipton, was arrested several days ago charged with forging the name of E. B. Dysart to checks. Dysart is the present postmaster at Tipton. Some time ago the Tipton postoffice was robbed and among other things stolen were several blank checks belonging to Mr. Dysart. Last week Frye used one of the stolen checks in Tyrone and his arrest followed. Frye finally confessed to robbing the postoffice and implicated another man.

Not to Fix Death Penalty.

The bill empowering juries in first degree murder cases to fix penalty at death or life imprisonment has been vetoed by Governor Brumbaugh. It has been vetoed several times in the last two decades. "The jury and the court ought not to have this power and would not welcome this obligation," says the Governor. "The tendency would be against social justice."

Coder—Schenck.

At Lock Haven last Saturday afternoon, Albert B. Coder and Miss Nancy Schenck, both of Howard, were united in marriage at the parsonage of Trinity M. E. church by Rev. O. S. Metzler.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County }
 I, Frank J. Cheney, do hereby certify that he is a senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE.
 FRANK J. CHENEY,
 Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
 A. W. GLEASON,
 Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
 F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
 Sold by Druggists, 75c.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Amateur Picture Play

Its Production Was Attended With Difficulties.

By DWIGHT NORWOOD

When Daisy Allison, who had made a hit in amateur theatricals, noticed in a newspaper that film companies were inviting persons owning handsome places to furnish scenarios for picture plays, which the occupants were to enact themselves in their own houses and on their own grounds, she clapped her hands in glee. What could be more delightful than to organize a company to enact a play, making a house party of the actors and actresses? The summer season was at hand. The flowers were blooming in the garden; nature was ready to provide the scenery.

Miss Allison was aware that a plot must be provided for the play and a knowledge of construction was requisite. One of her acquaintances was a playwright, and quite likely his services could be secured to get up a scenario. As for the actors and actresses, Miss Allison's friends would be climbing over one another to secure invitations to the histrionic house party.

She entered upon her work at once, her first act being to write a note to Mr. Howard Ashley, a playwright, stating her design and asking him if he would officiate in the construction of the play. He consented, stating that he had a number of scenarios on hand from which a selection, doubtless, could be made and recommended that the play be decided on before the invitations were given out in order that persons best fitted for the different parts might be included. Since Miss Daisy herself had proved her ability as an actress she would, doubtless, be expected to take the leading lady's part and a play should be chosen that would be best suited to her abilities. Then, too, the scenes should be fitted to the Allison's beautiful country place and its environs.

Mr. Ashley submitted several plays and one was decided upon, the principal scenes of which were laid in the country home of the Earl of Pemberton, an English nobleman. A synopsis of the play is this: An American girl, only child of a very rich man, goes to England, where she visits the home of another branch of her family among the nobility. An impetuous English lord (Axminster) attempts to marry her for her money. Her father, who is at the head of a large manufacturing concern in America, sends his right hand man, Eben MacArthur, over to investigate the matter. He discovers that Axminster is a fraud and exposes him. The girl marries MacArthur, who takes the place of a son to the manufacturer and inherits, with his wife, the business.

Mr. Ashley, who was experienced not only in the construction of plays, but in choosing the scenes to be photographed, consented to take charge of the whole affair, and nothing remained but to make up a list of names of those who were to compose the company and issue the invitations. The cast of principal characters when completed was as follows:

Lucinda Owens, Miss Allison; Lord Axminster, Mr. Perkins; Eben MacArthur, Mr. Wilson; Gladys Pemberton, Miss Stevens.

So great was the pressure for invitations that it was found necessary to make a long list of dramatica personae, though the four persons mentioned carried the play. It was also found necessary to bring in a number of the neighboring country people for tenants on the Pemberton estate.

When the guests arrived each was furnished with a synopsis of the play, and on the following morning the photographing commenced.

Now, there would have been no trouble whatever in producing an attractive play within a reasonable time had the originals of the characters been indifferent to one another. Unfortunately Lucinda Owens (Miss Allison) selected for the part of Eben MacArthur Dick Wilson, with whom she was on the eve of an engagement. This was all right considering the way the play ended, but in the earlier stages she was expected to treat him with disdain. Gladys Pemberton (Miss Stevens), who was supposed in the play to be angling for Lord Axminster, was really a rival of Miss Allison for the affections of Mr. Wilson, who played the part of Eben MacArthur.

One of the first scenes was an interview between Eben MacArthur and Lucinda Owens, in which the gentleman was to be treated with something more than indifference. Unfortunately the lady found it impossible to conceal her affection for him. Ten efforts were made by the photographic artist before a fair one was secured.

When Eben MacArthur arrived in England he was received at the Pemberton manor house by Gladys Pemberton, who was at the time enjoying a tete-a-tete in the flower garden with Lord Axminster, for whom she was supposed to be angling. Being a rival of Lucinda Owens for the affections of Eben MacArthur and having witnessed that lady's exhibition of a liking for MacArthur, she was in a very bad humor. She turned her back on his lordship and, plucking a rose, presented it to the newcomer from America. A dozen photographs were made of this scene before the lady could be brought to enact it as intended—that

is, she was supposed to look upon MacArthur as an uncultured American backwoodsman and act toward him accordingly.

Since the cost of the photographs was borne by the film company, their manager began to fear that the expense of production would be too great to warrant continuing the photographing. He stopped work, but after Mr. Ashley had lectured the actresses on their behavior and they had promised to do better in future the manager consented to proceed.

Eben MacArthur in the play wins Lord Axminster's confidence in order to expose his designs upon Lucinda Owens' fortune. In the earlier scenes he is expected to show his lordship much admiration. But in the real life part these two men were rivals for the hand of the hostess. Now, a photograph exaggerates an expression. The result was that the films of these earlier scenes showed sufficient hatred on the part of MacArthur toward his rival to give away his detective purposes.

Again another halt was called by the manager of the film company, and Mr. Ashley lectured the actors in the same strain he had spoken to the actresses. But by this time seven times the length of film had been used that was ordinarily necessary, and few of the scenes between the principal characters had been pictured satisfactorily. Indeed, matters had come to such a pass that Mr. Ashley, who was aware of the difficulties underlying the ill success, declared that success in picture play making with a company wherein there were so much love and inordinate jealousy incompatible with the play must result as it had begun—in failure—and the attempt had better be discontinued.

However, Miss Daisy Allison, whose heart was set on the enterprise and whose pocketbook was well stocked, agreed to stand the expense of making the photographs above a certain amount, and after that the manager of the film company was pacified. The only danger now was that the patience of the photographer would give out. Nevertheless, the extra cost having been provided for, the production of the films proceeded, and four reels were finished, if not satisfactorily, at least the best that could be done under the circumstances.

Mr. Ashley hoped that at the manufacture of the fifth and last reel the actors and actresses would have come into such harmony in their parts that the scenes would be sufficiently successful to cause audiences to forget the blemish of the earlier scenes. Eben MacArthur shows up the villainy of Lord Axminster and, after an interview in a dramatic scene, points to the door through which his lordship passes, cringing. Ashley dreaded this scene, for by this time the rivalry between the two men in the real life affair had become extremely bitter. But the playwright hoped for the best.

He was disappointed. Axminster, who was left tackle in a football team, becoming exasperated at the charges of his rival, instead of slinking out under the torrent of invective took his rival by the collar and the seat of his trousers and threw him into a flower bed.

The commotion that followed this exploit was only allayed by the hostess demanding an apology from the football man and a promise that he would play his part as was intended for a second picture, on pain of a discontinuance of his acquaintance. This brought him to terms, and films of the scene were obtained which were at least in accordance with the scenario.

There was more trouble among the actresses. In the play Gladys Pemberton wins the confidence of Lucinda Owens in order to detach her from Lord Axminster, and Lucinda does not discover her treachery until the last scene, when she upbraids her and steps into an automobile with MacArthur to go to a steamer to return to America. When this scene came to be enacted Lucinda's taunts had a similar effect on Gladys to MacArthur's on Lord Axminster. The chauffeur brought the car up under the porte-cochere. MacArthur was waiting at the car door for Lucinda to finish her contemptuous remarks to Gladys; but, getting tired of waiting, he stepped into the auto and took possession of a back seat. Suddenly Gladys made a dash for the auto, jumped in and shut the door. The chauffeur, hearing the slam, took it for a signal to depart, put on the clutch and went rolling away with the wrong woman.

Had not this inordinate display of jealousy occurred in the very last scene the play would never have been finished. Lucinda, who had been left on the piazza by her rival, stamped her foot and gave other evidence of vindictiveness. The photographer, whose patience had already been exhausted, stormed; the manager of the film company clapped his hat on his head, thus signifying that he was through with the affair, while Ashley ran down the roadway calling lustily for the chauffeur to stop.

Nothing but the fact that the scene was the last to be enacted saved the play from oblivion. As it was, a second picture was not made till after an hour's wrangle, and then half a dozen attempts were made before one was completed that would do at all. As soon as it was accomplished the party broke up in a cyclone, the guests departing by afternoon trains, thus leaving a score of empty covers on a dinner table at which the completion of the play was to have been celebrated.

There is much in picture plays that is not dependent on the moods of the performers. The scenery in Miss Allison's play was very beautiful, the costumes of the actresses were artistic combinations, and the actresses were high bred women. Perhaps it is these elements that made the play, after all, a success.

Mrs. Mary C. Harnden Dead.

Confined to her bed but a day or two, Mrs. Mary Catherine Harnden, wife of J. B. Harnden, of Altoona, died last Sunday evening at her home, of a complication of diseases. She was widely known throughout Altoona and highly esteemed. Mrs. Harnden had been in ill health for the past year, but her condition was not regarded as serious until Saturday. She was born in Stone Valley, Centre county, on March 5, 1838, and was the daughter of Benjamin and Sarah Lightner, both deceased. She was united in marriage to John B. Harnden at Stormstown, on March 19, 1863, and removed to Altoona in August, 1870, and had since resided there. In March, 1913, the couple celebrated their golden wedding. Her husband survives with these children: Mrs. Louise Steckman, Henry C. Harnden, Mrs. Viola Kelly, all of Altoona, and Miss Margaret, at home. Two brothers, Matthew Lightner, of Diagonal, Pa.; Samuel, of Tyrone, and a sister, Mrs. Anna McAfee, of Tyrone, also survive. Mrs. Harnden was a faithful and consistent member of the Second United Brethren church.

Harvey H. Miller Dead.

Harvey H. Miller, a well known and highly esteemed resident of Rebersburg, died at his late home at that place early last Friday afternoon. His death was due to apoplexy and followed an illness of but a few days. He was in his usual good health on Wednesday, on which day he suffered a stroke. Deceased was a well known veterinarian. He was 68 years old and is survived by a widow and one son, Wallace Miller, who is superintendent of the Horn & Hardart automat restaurants in Philadelphia. There survive also two sisters. Owing to the son's inability to arrive home at an earlier date the funeral was not held until yesterday. Interment was made at Rebersburg.

Hospital Notes.

Admitted for treatment—Cora Homan, Centre Hall; Simon Hockenbury, Axe Mann; Ruth Lambert, Belleville.

Operations—Mrs. Lizzie Haines Aaronsburg, Mrs. Nora Bloom, Gatesburg.

Discharged—Mrs. Bessie Breon, Pleasant Gap; Mrs. Catherine Painter, Belleville.

Held Habeas Corpus Proceedings.

Habeas corpus proceedings were held on Monday in the case of Frank Gomola, Lewis Kabina and Tony Amatsick, of Snow Shoe, who were lodged in jail following a fight several days ago. Judge Orris ordered the three held under \$300 bail for September court. Gomola was able to produce bail and was released.

Adam Yearick Dead.

Adam Yearick, a well known resident of Lamar, died at his late home at that place on Saturday morning of last week. Funeral services were held on Monday morning, interment being made at Jack, sonville.

Important.

We are the distributors of the celebrated Red Seal Pacific Coast Red Shingles, carefully made from selected red cedar timber, quarter sawed.

Don't be induced to buy any kind of roofing until you have seen them at lumber yard of P. B. Crider & Son, Lamb Street bridge, Belleville, Pa.

Read "The Republican" \$1.50 a year in advance.

For Sale Cheap.

1 large refrigerator.
 1 cream separator.
 1 ice box.
 2 sticking machines.
 1 single jointer.
 2 single bolting machines.
 1 drag saw machine.
 1 35-horse power engine.
 1 automatic box board machine.
 Lot of used machinery, shafting and pulleys.

Store counters and tables.
 Would take lumber in exchange.
 Apply to

F. W. CRIDER,
 Belleville, Pa.

STORM SAVED BURNING SHIP

Waves, Breaking Over Abandoned Craft, Extinguished the Blazing Benzine.

A strange shipwreck story, unreported by cable from the Azores, arrived at New York from Horta, Fayal, by the Holland-America freighter Zaudyk, which was forced to put into this port by heavy weather that reduced her coal supply. Captain Barendsen says he learned from the skipper of the Norwegian tank steamship La Habra, which arrived at Horta on February 7, bound from Talara bay, Peru, by way of the Panama canal, for London, that her cargo of benzine caused an explosion aboard as she was nearing the Azores to replenish her bunkers.

La Habra was quickly ablaze from stem to stern. About half of the crew were on the forward part of the tank and the other half aft. Fearing that the falls and other boat gear would be burned, the tank's skipper ordered all hands to leave her in lifeboats and stand by. The engines had been stopped and La Habra drifted into the trough and, as she was deeply laden, the seas, which were very high, washed over her.

The chief officer and five men were in a boat towing astern when the hatches of the tank were blown off and cataracts of blazing benzine shot over her sides and stern. The boat's painter was burned off and the chief officer and his men went drifting down the blast, being without oars or sail, and disappeared. The other boats were threatened with destruction by the burning benzine, which spread out all around La Habra, making her look like a fire ship in a lake of flame.

The skipper of the tank expected her to be destroyed utterly before his eyes. He was elated when a giant comber broke around her, dousing the fire almost completely. Other seas helped in the work, and all hands except the chief officer and those in the vanished boat went back on their ship. They found that all charts, books and instruments of navigation had been destroyed.

Quiet Frogs With Salt.

Cudahy (Cal.) boasts a magician who has power over frogs. This marvel, a woman, lives where the ground is low and the water gathers when it rains. And in the rain the aforesaid frogs come home to roost and to croak.

Now, a croaking frog is some nuisance when one desires to sleep. Mrs. M. H. Murphy, who lives on Mary street, stood the serenade the first night very well. But the second night her nerves got ragged around the edges, and on the third night she racked her brains for a way to silence the frogs.

Her subconscious mind came to the rescue and suggested a remedy she first heard in childhood. This was to feed the melodious frogs with salt. Five pounds of salt covered Frogtown next morning, and the singers moved out.

None for Him.

Yeast—What do you think of the 24-hour clocks?
 Crimonspeak—None for me.

"Why so?"
 "Isn't it had enough when a fellow's crawling upstairs with his shoes in his hands in the early morning to have the old thing strike three without having to have his nerves racked by 15 strokes?"

Point of View.

The pretty plaintiff had testified for three solid hours. She had talked and talked and talked.

"That is all, madam," said the lawyer. "You may leave the witness box."

"Chatterbox," grunted the lawyer for the defense, for he was married and had suffered—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Chickens For Sale.

—Pure bred White Leghorn hens; 500 2-yr. old, 500 yearlings, and 800 good-sized chicks. Will be sold reasonable. Inquire Wagner Geiss, Belleville, Pa. Both phones.

Our Specialty for Old Home Week will be

Hamilton Watches

in all grades and all sizes. We want you to come in and look this watch over reputed to be, and positively is, the very best American watch made. Used by over half the railroad men of the United States.

ULBGLADUKUM & ULBGLADUBOT

Use our phones. Both just inside the door, FREE

F. P. BLAIR & SON
 JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
 Belleville, Pa.

Correspondence

Pine Grove Mills.

William and Lillian Dale were among the picnickers at Roaring Dale last Saturday.

J. F. Kimport is sporting a new buggy.

The venerable Peter Corl returned to the hospital in Philadelphia Monday for further treatment. J. M. Corl accompanied him.

A. L. Bowersox was a passenger to Philadelphia on the early train Monday to undergo treatment at the hands of a specialist on pulmonary troubles, his complaint originating with a heavy cold in the early winter.

D. B. Thomas was down Penns Valley Monday and sold several Maxwell cars and also took orders for a few more.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bowersox, of State College, spent Tuesday at the former's parental home to see his mother, who is very much improved.

Fred Musser and several chums motored up from Bellefonte Sunday and took dinner at the St. Elmo Hotel, which is one of the best places in Centre County for a square meal and royal treatment.

Charles Gates and Wallace Archey were among the Sunday excursionists to Baltimore and down the Chesapeake bay. Both report a fine time.

Harry Behrs and family spent Tuesday evening with friends at Fairbrook.

Our young friend Boyd Gardner is fast recovering from an attack of sciatic rheumatism.

Rev. R. M. Illingsworth, wife and daughter, Ruth, who are spending the summer at the H. M. Snyder home, are at their Tyrone home for a brief stay.

M. A. Dreibeis and family in their new Ford car motored to Lewistown Wednesday to visit J. M. Ewing and family.

Mrs. Sarah Gardner is nursing some ugly bruises sustained in a fall while carrying a bucket of water in her yard last Friday. She is very anxious to recover quickly so she may attend the Pine Grove Academy reunion at Bellefonte on July 6th, which promises to be a great success and where Sadie and Maggie and John and Jake will greet one another and recall with pleasure events of school days many years ago.

Squire W. H. Mosser and wife are here at the Dr. Woods home, where the old soldier is being driven out daily in the Doctor's new Ford and is rapidly building up his strength. He will shortly be able to return to his desk stronger and better in every way than for a long time past.

J. N. Miller and wife and John Mong and wife, in the former's Overland car motored to Altoona and visited with friends the latter part of last week.

N. E. Hoy and wife and J. H. Neidigh and daughter, Minnie, attended the Homan family reunion held at Lakemont Park Saturday. Over one hundred of the clan were present.

George C. Meyers and family Sunday at the Daniel Irvin home at Baileyville.

J. C. Gates is shy a good young mare which he was obliged to kill on Monday on account of tetanus.

J. B. Goheen was a business visitor to Bellefonte Tuesday morning to attend the annual meeting of the Penns Valley Fire Insurance Co.

Mrs. Lizzie Bloom was to Bellefonte Tuesday on a shopping expedition.

Dr. C. T. and Cland Aikens and some lady friends passed through here westward bound Tuesday, traveling in a 5-passenger Hudson car.

Mrs. Mary Homan, of State College,

has moved to her farm in the Glades where she and her daughter, Mary, have taken rooms.

Isaac Harpster came near losing his left hand last Friday. While coupling the stone crusher to the engine his hand was caught and the index finger mashed.

Daniel Irvin is short a young mare that he recently found dead in an old ore hole partly filled with water. The horse was drowned.

John Klinger is the proud owner of a Guernsey cow twenty years old that recently gave birth to her eighteenth calf and is doing well.

A. S. Walker is learning to manipulate his new Ford car, but like most tenderfeet he touched the wrong lever and took a dash over the gutter and tried to climb a telegraph pole and came near turning turtle. Fortunately no one was injured.

Will Wertz and family motored over the Seven Mountains to New Lancaster where they spent Sunday with friends. It was their first outing in their new seven passenger machine.

Mrs. Esther Fry came up from Philadelphia for a short visit.

Mrs. Isabella McWilliams is slowly recovering from a nervous breakdown.

Mrs. Susan Comfort, of State College, was a late end of the week visitor at the Mrs. Sallie Bloom home at Bloomdorf.

F. W. Archey is a very busy man of affairs, for besides being postmaster he is an implement agent and coal dealer and his spare moments are taken up building a new coal shed, 100x12 feet, with a concrete floor. McElwain Bros have the job.

Captain J. A. Hunter, one of Centre County's best men, last Sunday very quietly celebrated his ninety-fifth birthday anniversary at his home near Stormstown, where a goodly number of neighbors and friends called to pay their respects and extend congratulations. The genial Captain is enjoying good health. Among his trophies are two canes, one which his father used and which has been in the family 150 years. The one he prizes most was made from a part of Commander Perry's flag ship.

Blanchard.

Miss Vivian Snyder, of Colorado, and her mother, Mrs. Laura Snyder, of State College, were visitors this week at the home of Miss Sadie Snyder.

Mr. Ross and daughter and Mr. Ross Yingling and wife, of Pittsburgh, who recently motored to Eagleville to visit Mr. Gardner's daughter, Mrs. Cox, and with other relatives, returned to their home on Monday. They had a very enjoyable trip.

Milton Kunes and bride returned to their home here on Sunday in time to attend the Children's Day exercises. Next in order is the calthumpian serenade. Don't forget the time, boys, and give them a good send-off.

May Winslow, of Johnsonburg, is visiting here with her grandmother, Mrs. John Abbott.

Mrs. James Lingle, accompanied her daughter, Josephine, to Johnsonburg on Monday to remain for a few weeks visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Sankey, of Beech Creek, attended the Children's Day exercises at Eagleville Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lynn and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cox, of Beech Creek, were Sunday visitors at the C. A. Williams home.

Mrs. Nellie Lytle Sundayed at her husband's home at Port Matilda.

Children's Day exercises were held in the Christian church on Sabbath evening and proved to be the best ever conducted in that church. The children all rendered their parts particularly well, showing the result of careful training and the care given them by their instructors. The missing piece was especially good and very effective, teaching a splendid lesson to all present.

Howard.

H. C. Biggs, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday here with his wife and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Rosser and Miss Snyder, of Mill Hall, the latter two sisters of Mrs. G. Frank Williams, spent Sunday here at the J. Will Mayes home.

Miss Maude Mayes, of Lemont, is visiting here for a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. John Mokle.

Lloyd B. Black, of Three Springs, is a guest of Ronald Welch.

Mrs. J. Will Mayes and son Harold visited last Friday in Lemont.

Miss Mattie Turner, who has been spending some time in New York State, has returned home for the summer.

Miss Genevieve Fletcher is spending a few days with friends in Lock Haven and Williamsport.

Miss Annie Confer did some shopping in Lock Haven on Tuesday.

W. L. Cook spent Sunday in Pittsburgh with his wife and daughter, Marion.

Paul Gillen, of Karthaus and Miss O'Brien and Miss Zindle, of Snow Shoe, were luncheon guests at the George Fletcher home one day recently.

George Foresman is home from Dickinson Seminary for the summer vacation, which he will enjoy with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Foresman.

Miss Trenna Fletcher and brother, Blair, shopped in Lock Haven last Saturday.

Mrs. Rebecca Lucas, Mrs. Anna Harvey and Oscar Lucas were shoppers in Lock Haven on Friday.

Miss Marian Lucas is back from the Lock Haven Normal and will enjoy her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lucas.

Mrs. Carrie Evans and children, from Kentucky, are spending a few weeks with relatives and friends at this place.

Mrs. Viola Hastings is enjoying a few days' visit with relatives and friends at Snow Shoe.

Miss Mildred Shay spent Sunday with friends in Bellefonte.

Miss Mary Pensyl, of Altoona, was a Sunday guest with Howard friends.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Rittman and daughter, Mary, of Lock Haven, visited on Sunday at the Jacob Rittman home.

Dr. O. W. McEntire is spending a few days in Philadelphia.

The stork has been quite generous in this locality lately, leaving little ones at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bathurst, Mr. and Mrs. George Buckley and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bechdel.

The baseball game between Howard and Orwiston last Saturday resulted in a score of 9 to 8 in favor of Howard. Next Saturday Howard will play Flemington on the home grounds. Let there be a big attendance.

Points for Hunters.

There are such remarkable differences of opinion as to what constitutes a legal trespass notice that State Zoologist, H. A. Surface of Harrisburg has looked into this matter carefully, and has issued the following timely statement in regard to this important subject.

The law provides that when premises are posted with signs against trespassing it is illegal to enter thereon under penalty of arrest for trespass, which may result in a fine of \$10. There is no definite wording of the notice fixed by law, but it is necessary to state that the property so posted is "Private Premises" and all persons must be warned against entering thereon. The law does not require that the notice shall be of any definite form or material, nor is any requirement made as to the size of the letters nor the number of notices to be posted, the way they are to be posted, the way they are to be put up or displayed, nor the distance apart at which they are to be fixed, nor the time when they are to be posted. This means that a notice printed by hand or type, stating that the premises are "private" and warning against trespass, is legal and must be respected. It is not necessary for the owner to show that the trespasser has damaged property in order to arrest and prosecute him for trespass, and the payment of a gun license fee does not permit the gunner to enter on posted premises, whether cultivated or not. Gunners have no more right to enter posted woods than cultivated property.

It is to be inferred, that the notices will be sufficiently large to be seen at a reasonable distance, and placed close enough together that gunners can have opportunity to see them before entering the premises. However the fact that a gunner has not seen the notice does not excuse him from the responsibility of entering upon posted premises and the liability of arrest, without warrant, subject to a penalty of \$100 for resisting arrest for violation of any provision of the act.

It must be remembered that it is illegal to hunt anywhere in Pennsylvania without having first obtained a Resident Hunter's License, excepting on land owned or occupied by the hunter, or on adjacent land, with the consent of the owner (not tenant) of the latter. The license is to be obtained from the county treasurer for a fee of \$1 or from a justice of the peace by paying 15 cents extra. Persons under 18 years of age cannot obtain a license without presenting a written request signed by parent or guardian, and license cannot be granted under any circumstances to a person under 14 years of age.

WOMAN TO LEAD

Mrs. Titus to be Superintendent of Chautauqua Here in July.

Bellefonte Chautauqua is to have as its superintendent Mrs. Titus, a woman who has achieved marked success in the work. She is said to be a woman of splendid attainments and wide experience on the lecture platform. She will lecture each afternoon upon the general theme of the home and the various factors that enter into its making or marring. Mrs. Titus is eminently qualified to discuss these subjects, for she is herself a successful home-maker, a mother who has reared a splendid family, and therefore she does not come to Bellefonte with any fads or untried theories. This experience enables her to present her messages in a manner that grips the interest and holds it.

One of the most interesting numbers on our Chautauqua program during the week of July 24th will be the lecture-recital by Dr. Paul M. Pearson. Dr. Pearson is one of the most artistic readers before the public, and has the happy faculty of investing his work with a restful charm that is thoroughly delightful.

Mr. Pearson is Professor of Public Speaking in Swarthmore College, where he has been for thirteen years. While his work is more than art, that is, it is the out-cropping of talents as natural to him as breathing, yet he did not "speak pieces" as a child. In fact, it was not until after he entered college that his natural abilities began to assert themselves. He began to read to his friends, Riley being his favorite poet. When he graduated he was given a position as principal of his home school, but decided not to lose all summer, so a friend secured him a number of dates for readings. Pearson worked on the platform all that summer—and in September he and the man who had acted as his agent divided thirty dollars net profit between them.

For the next two years he entertained the school almost daily with his work, and by reading in near-by towns earned money to pay his way through Northwestern University, where he went to study oratory. After finishing the course there he was for six years a member of the faculty. He did graduate work at Harvard, after which he was invited to occupy the Chair of Public Speaking at Swarthmore College. Those who hear his lecture-recital will long remember it as one of the most enjoyable hours of their lives.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Jacob Test, et ux, to Lewis Guinn, tract in S. Phillipsburg; \$350.

H. S. Winkleblech, receiver, tract in Haines Twp.; \$354.37.

Minnie Adams, et bar, to F. D. Stover, tract in Haines Twp.; \$650.

C. S. Musser, et al, to Fred Stover, five tracts in Haines Twp.; \$356.

Fred D. Stover, et ux, to B. F. Stover, tract in Haines Twp.; \$356.

R. Emma Hess to Amanda C. Musser, tract in Haines Twp.; \$1,000.

Alexander J. Everhart, et al, to Samuel Everhart, tract in College Twp.; \$1.

Phillipsburg Coal & Land Co., to John J. Twigg, tract in Rush Twp.; \$120.

George C. Harvey, et ux, to Penna. Railroad Co., two tracts in Boggs & Howard Twp.; \$1.

Bridget Scanlon to Harry E. Breon, tract in Spring Twp.; \$125.

John Hamilton, et ux, to Walter T. McCormick, tract in State College Boro.; \$1,500.

Margaret Kane Montgomery, et al, to Anthony G. Noll, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; \$425.

Jesse T. Leathers, et ux, to Zettie Brothers, tract in Spring Twp.; \$1,000.

Jesse T. Leathers, et ux, to Susan Mease Keller, tract in Spring Twp.; \$790.

Jesse T. Leathers, et ux, to Jacob Marks, tract in Spring Twp.; \$2,000.

George H. Hastings, to Edward A. Gross, tract in Beuner Twp.; \$12,500.

Snake Coiled About His Leg.

John Peters, a farmer residing near Beech Creek, had a thrilling experience with a large black snake last Friday afternoon. He was ascending the stairway to his granary when he encountered a black snake coming down. Mr. Peters tried to step on the snake as it wriggled past but the reptile apparently was not injured by the weight of his foot and like a fish wound itself around his legs, holding him as if in a vise. Mr. Peters called for assistance to his son, who was in the barn nearby, and the latter quickly killed the snake with a club. Several times the snake tried to bite Mr. Peters but could not sink its fangs through the farmer's leather boots. The snake measured five feet and four inches.

Home Week P. O. Hours.

The following hours will be observed by the Bellefonte postoffice on Wednesday, July 7th, during Old Home Week: First delivery in the morning. General delivery, stamp window and carriers' window open from 10.30 to 11 A. M., and from 5 to 6 P. M. Lobby open all day.

Postmaster at Munson.

Frank Wilkinson has been appointed postmaster at Munson. He succeeds W. B. Peterson.

FREE WHILE THEY LAST

We have secured a small lot of the latest official
WAR MAPS

Two maps of Europe in colors, two topographical maps, seven war charts with complete facts and figures relating to the great

EUROPEAN WAR

We are giving these with each 25c purchase of goods controlled by us.

They won't last long—do your buying quick.

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Jexall Store

A. THOMAS & CO. Penny-A-Word Column

CLARENCE PENNA.

Drilling Contractors

Well Drilling A Specialty

COAL AND CLAY PROSPECTING

Thoroughly experienced in

all kinds of drilling. We understand the business in all its branches. Prepared at all times to give estimates on work. No job too small or too large for us. Reference furnished, based on contracts we have handled in Centre County.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Address

A. THOMAS,
Clarence, Pa.

George W. Nipple Dead.

George W. Nipple, a well known Civil war veteran and highly respected resident of Lewistown died on Monday evening of last week. The deceased was born near Bellefonte October 6, 1839, and at the time of his death was aged 75 years, 8 months and 8 days. The cause of his death was a stroke of paralysis suffered one week ago. At the age of ten years he removed to Lewistown and during his younger years he drove a team on the canal. On August 16, 1861, he enlisted in Company A, 46th Penna. Volunteers, and was discharged December 30, 1863. He re-enlisted at Decker, Tenn., January 1, 1864, in Company A, of the above regiment and was discharged July 16, 1865.



Another AETNA Check Came This Morning

ISN'T it fine, John! Your eighth week in bed just gone by and we've received two of these checks for \$200 each. We can buy that new dining room set now as though nothing had happened.

Every husband ought to take out an AETNA DISABILITY POLICY, John. We women are so dependent on what you men do for us—especially when we have children.

Just think—\$50 a week as long as you're sick, up to a full year. And at such a trifling cost, too. Oh, John, why will men put off these things until it's too late! We women were never meant to fight hardships that a few cents a day could save us from.

AETNA-IZE

—get the greatest insurance in the world. Protects your salary and leaves your savings snug in the bank. Call, write or phone.

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte - Pa.

FOR SALE—Team of mules, William Burnside, Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Store room, also two dwellings, for rent in Milesburg Borough. Inquire of Toner A. Hugg, 3-25-tf.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—Hagley's hand-dipped chocolate confectionery. Best 50c goods on market. Popular packages, seal cards. Retailers make 30% profits. Whole supply to wholesale and retail dealers in Pennsylvania sold by J. S. Martin, Farrell, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Toga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are 3/4 pure—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa. Bell phone, 11-5.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample \$1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn \$12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm \$5 cash and \$5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Manager, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED—A man over 30 years old with plenty of "pep" to cover 33 towns in that section. Steady work during the next ten months and good wages. Write at once and get started next week. GLEN BROS., Wholesale Dept., Rochester, N. Y.

HELP WANTED—Good pay—men, women, introducing bosiery direct mill to wearer, guaranteed four months. Part or all time, permanent, no experience. Liberal terms. Complete outfit. INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Penn St., Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer home, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

New Highway Map.

The State Highway Department has just issued a sectional highway map of the Southwestern part of Pennsylvania on which State highways and State-aid highways, as well as County and Township roads are shown. The map is of large size and the names of townships, cities, boroughs, villages, railroads and all water courses are legibly marked.

This is the second sectional map of the State issued by the State Highway Department, the Southeastern part having been put out last November. The Northeastern and Northwestern sectional maps are now in course of preparation.

These maps are of value to automobilists and to others using the highways of the State. A limited number has been prepared.

The Counties included in the map are Geesee, Washington, Beaver, Butler, Allegheny, Fayette, Huntingdon, Westmoreland, Armstrong, Indiana, Somerset, Bedford, Cambria, Fulton, part of Franklin, part of Perry, part of Juniata, part of Mifflin, part of Centre, part of Clearfield, part of Jefferson, part of Clarion and part of Lawrence.

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS Without a supply to Allen's Foot-Rose. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet and prevents swollen, hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Exposition, thanks to Allen's Foot-Rose in my shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute."

KEEP YOUR PEEPERS ON THE

Farmers Supply Store

Don't You Know That We Are Selling

No. 3 New Idea Manure Spreaders at \$115.00 and the No. 4 at \$120.00, guaranteed.

Champion 5 foot Draw Cut Mowers, with two knives, at \$40.00 none better.

10-foot Automatic Hay Rake at \$22.00. Hay rope, blocks, harpoons and track at prices that will astonish you. We carry a

Full Line of Tillage Machinery

and you know all about the high merits of the Brookville Wagon, second to none and fully guaranteed at prices that you are paying for No. 2 quality wagons. We can do this because we don't keep up automobiles, horses and rigs to come out to take up your time, for we eat at our own table and sleep in our own bed and can give you the benefit of our traveling expense.

Binder Twine at 9 & 9 1/2c per pound

Thanks for past favors, and if we have done the right thing (with you we ask a share of your patronage).

John G. Dubbs

Bellefonte - Pa.

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE
The Well-Known Novelist and the
Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company
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SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent to the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. After many fruitless attempts to put Elaine and Craig Kennedy out of the way the Clutching Hand is at last found to be none other than Perry Bennett, Elaine's lawyer and the man she is engaged to marry. Bennett flees to the den of one of his Chinese criminals. The Chinaman forces from Bennett the secret of the whereabouts of \$7,000,000. Then he gives the lawyer a potion which will suspend animation for months. Kennedy reaches Bennett's side just after he has lost consciousness and supposes him dead.

SIXTEENTH EPISODE

THE CRYPTIC RING.

Kennedy had been engaged for some time in the only work outside of the Dodge case which he had consented to take for weeks.

Our old friend, Dr. Leslie, the coroner, had appealed to him to solve a very ticklish point in a Tong murder case which had set all Chinatown agog. It was, indeed, a very bewildering case. A Chinaman named Li Chang, leader of the Chang Wah Tong, had been poisoned, but so far no one had been able to determine what poison it was or even to prove that there had been a poison, except for the fact that the man was dead, and Kennedy had taken the thing up in a great measure because of the sudden turn in the Dodge case which had brought us into such close contact with the Chinese.

I had been watching Kennedy with interest, for the Tong was always make picturesque newspaper stories, when a knock at the door announced the arrival of Dr. Leslie, anxious for some result.

"Have you been able to find out anything yet?" he greeted Kennedy eagerly as Craig looked up from his microscope.

Kennedy turned and nodded. "Your dead man was murdered by means of aconite, of which, you know, the active principle is the deadly alkaloid aconitine."

"There are several treatments for aconite poisoning," ruminated Kennedy. "I would say that one of the latest and best is digitalin given hypodermically." He took down a bottle of digitalin from a cabinet, adding, "only it was too late in this case."

Just what the relations were between Long Sin and the Chang Wah Tong I have never been able to determine exactly. But one thing was certain: Long Sin on his arrival in New York had offended the Tong, and now that his master, Wu Fang, was here the offence was even greater, for the criminal society brooked no rival.

In the dark recesses of a poorly furnished cellar, serving as the Tong headquarters, the new leader and several of his most trusted followers were now plotting revenge. Long Sin, they believed, was responsible for the murder, and, with truly Oriental guile, they had obtained a hold over Wu Fang's secretary.

Their plan decided on, the Chinamen left the headquarters and made their way separately uptown. They rejoined one another in the shelter of a rather poor house, before which was a board fence, in the vicinity of a fashionable apartment house. A moment's conference followed, and then the secretary glided away.

Wu had taken another apartment uptown in one of the large apartment houses near a parkway.

There Long Sin was now engaged in making all possible provisions for the safety of his master. Anyone who had happened to glance up at the roof of the tall apartment building might have seen Long Sin's figure silhouetted against the sky on the top of the mansard roof near a flagpole.

He had just finished fastening to the flagpole a stout rope which stretched taut across an airway some twenty or thirty feet wide to the next building, where it was fastened to a chimney. Again and again he tested it, and finally with a nod of satisfaction descended from the roof and went to the apartment of Wu.

There, alone, he paused for a few minutes to gaze in wonder at the cryptic ring which had been the net result so far of his efforts to find the millions which Bennett, as the Clutching Hand, had hidden. He wore it, strangely enough, over his index finger, and as he examined it he shook his head in doubt.

Neither he nor his master had yet been able to fathom the significance of the ring.

Long Sin thought that he was unobserved. But outside, looking through the keyhole, was Wu's secretary, who had stolen in on the mission which had been set for him at the Tong headquarters.

Long Sin went over to a desk and opened a secret box in which Wu had placed several packages of money

with which to bribe those whom he wished to get into his power. It was Long Sin's mission to carry out this scheme, so he packed the money into a bag, drew his coat more closely about him and left the room.

No sooner had he gone than the secretary hurried into the room, paused a moment to make sure that Long Sin was not coming back, then hurried over to a closet near by.

From a secret hiding place he drew out a small bow and arrow. He sat down at a table and hastily wrote a few Chinese characters on a piece of paper, rolling up the note into a thin quill which he inserted into a prepared place in the arrow.

Then he raised the window and deftly shot the arrow out.

Down the street, back of the board fence, where the final conference had taken place, was a rather sleepy-looking Chinaman, taking an occasional puff at a cigarette doped with opium.

He jumped to his feet suddenly. With a thud an arrow had buried itself quivering in the fence. Quickly he seized it, drew out the note and read it.

In the Canton vernacular it read briefly: "He goes with much money." It was enough. Instantly the startling news overcame the effect of the dope, and the Chinaman shuffled off quickly to the Tong headquarters.

Long Sin was making his rounds, visiting all those whom the glitter of Wu's money could corrupt.

Suddenly from the shadows of a narrow street, lined with the stores of petty Chinese merchants, half a dozen lithe and murderous figures leaped out behind Long Sin and seized him. He struggled, but they easily threw him down.

The half dozen Tong men seized the money which Long Sin carried and deftly stripped him of everything else of value.

It was the day after he return from Aunt Tabby's that Kennedy called again upon Elaine to find that she and Aunt Josephine were engaged in the pleasant pastime of arranging an entertainment.

Jennings announced Craig and held back the portieres as he entered.

"Oh, good!" cried Elaine as she saw him. "You are just in time. I was going to send you this, but I should much rather give it to you."

She handed him a tastefully engraved sheet of paper which he read with interest:

Miss Elaine Dodge requests the honor of your presence at an Oriental Reception on April 6th, at 8 o'clock.

"Very interesting," exclaimed Craig enthusiastically. "I shall be delighted to come."

He looked about a moment at the library which Elaine was already rearranging for the entertainment.

"Then you must work," she cried gayly. "You are just in time to help me buy the decorations. No objections—come along."

Among the many places which Elaine had down on her shopping list was a small Chinese curio shop on lower Fifth avenue.

They entered and were greeted with a profound bow by the proprietor. He was the new Tong leader, and this uptown shop was his cover.

Elaine explained what it was she wanted, and with Kennedy's aid selected a number of Chinese hangings and decorations. They were about to leave the shop when Elaine's eye was attracted by a little showcase in which were many quaint and valuable Chinese ornaments in gold and silver and covered with ivory.

"What an odd looking thing," she said, pointing out a knobbed ring which reposed on the black velvet of the case.

"Quite odd," agreed Kennedy.

The subtle Chinaman stood by the pile of hangings on the counter which Elaine had bought, overjoyed at such a large sale. Praising the ring to Elaine, he turned insinuatingly to Kennedy. There was nothing else for Craig to do—he bought the ring, and the Chinaman proved his ability as a merchant.

From the curio shop where Elaine had completed her purchases they drove to Kennedy's laboratory.

We were in the midst of planning the entertainment when a slight cough behind me made me start and turn quickly.

There stood Long Sin, the astute Chinaman who had delivered the bomb to Kennedy and had betrayed Bennett. We had seen very little of him since then.

Long Sin bowed low and shuffled over closer to Kennedy. I noticed that Elaine eyed Long Sin sharply.

"I am in great trouble, Professor Kennedy," began Long Sin in a low tone. "You don't know the Chinese of this city, but if you did you would know what blackmailers there are among them. I have refused to pay blackmail to the Chang Wah Tong and since then it has been trouble, trouble, trouble."

Kennedy looked up quickly at

name Chong Wah Tong, thinking of the investigation which the coroner had asked him to make into the murder. He and Long Sin moved a few steps away, discussing the affair.

Elaine and I were still talking over the entertainment.

She happened to place her hand on the desk near Long Sin. My back was toward him and I did not see him start suddenly and look at her hand. On it was the ring—the ring which, unknown to us, Long Sin had found in the passageway under Aunt Tabby's garden, of which he had been robbed. Long Sin decided to recover the ring by stealth.

Elaine was still talking enthusiastically about her party, when Long Sin turned from Kennedy and moved toward us with a bow.

"The lady speaks of an Oriental reception," he remarked. "Would she care to engage a magician?"

Elaine turned to him surprised. "Do you mean that you are a magician?" she asked, puzzled.

Long Sin smiled quietly. He reached over and took a small bottle from Kennedy's laboratory table. Holding it in his hand almost directly before us, he made a few slight-of-hand passes and, presto! the bottle had disappeared. A few more passes, and a test tube appeared in its place. Before we knew it he had caused the test tube to disappear and the bottle to reappear. We all applauded enthusiastically.

"I don't think that is such a bad idea after all," nodded Kennedy to Elaine.

It was the night of the reception. The Dodge library was transformed. The Oriental hangings which Elaine and Kennedy had purchased seemed to breathe mysticism. At the far end of the room a platform had been arranged to form a stage on which Long Sin was to perform his sleight of hand. Almost everybody had arrived when Elaine turned to the guests and introduced Long Sin with a little speech.

I shall not attempt to describe the amazing series of tricks which he performed. His hands and fingers seemed to move like lightning.

He had finished and every one crowded about him to congratulate him on his skill. His only answer, however, was his inscrutable smile.

"This is wonderful, wonderful," I repeated as I happened to meet Elaine alone. We walked into the conservatory while the guests were crowding around Long Sin. She seated herself for the first time during the evening.

"May I get you an ice?" I suggested. She thanked me, and I hurried off. As I passed through the drawing room I did not notice that Long Sin had managed to escape further congratu-

lations of the guests. Just then a waiter passed through with ices on a tray. I called to him and he stopped.

A moment later Long Sin himself took an ice from the tray and retreated back of the portieres. No one was about, and he hastily drew a bottle from his pocket. On the bottle was a Chinese label. He palmed the bottle, and anyone who had chance to see him would have noticed that he passed it two or three times over the ice, then, lifting the portieres, entered the drawing room again.

He had made the circuit of the rooms in such a way as to bring himself out directly in my path. With a smile he stopped before me, rubbing both hands together.

"It is for Miss Elaine," he asked. I nodded.

By this time several of the guests who were fascinated with Long Sin gathered about us. Long Sin flattered open a Chinese fan which he had used in his tricks, passed it over my hand, and in some incomprehensible way I felt the plate with the ice literally disappear from my grasp. My face must have shown my surprise. A burst of laughter from the other guests greeted me. I looked at Long Sin, half angry, yet unable to say anything, for the joke was plainly on me. He smiled, made another pass with the fan, and instantly the plate with the ice was back in my hand.

Meanwhile Kennedy had been moving from one to another of the guests seeking Elaine. He had already taken

an ice from the waiter and was going in the direction of the conservatory. There he found her.

"Won't you take this ice?" he asked, handing it to her.

"It is very kind of you," she said, "but I have already sent Walter for one."

Kennedy insisted and she took it. She had already started to eat it when I appeared in the doorway.

Kennedy laughed, rather pleased at having beaten me.

"Never mind, Walter," he said with a smile, "I'll take it. And er—I don't think that Elaine will object if you play the host for a little while with Aunt Josephine," he hinted.

Kennedy, however, was not alone. Back in the palms in the conservatory two beady black eyes were eagerly watching.

Chatting with animation, Kennedy tasted the ice. He had taken only a couple of spoonfuls when a look of wonder and horror seemed to spread over his face.

He rose quickly. A cold sweat seemed to break out all over him. His nerves almost refused to respond.

He took only a few steps, began to stagger, and finally sank down on the floor.

Elaine screamed.

We rushed in from the library and drawing room.

He had fallen near the fountain and one hand drooped over into the water. As he fell back he seemed to have only just enough strength to withdraw his hand from the fountain. On the stone coping, slowly and laboriously, he moved his finger.

"What's the matter, old man?" I asked, bending over him.

There was no answer, but he managed to turn his head, and I followed the direction of his eyes.

With trembling finger he was tracing out, one by one, some letters. I looked and it flashed over me what he meant. He had written with the water: "Digitalin—lab!"

I jumped up and almost without a word dashed out of the conservatory, down the hall and into the first car waiting outside.

"To the laboratory," I directed, giving the driver the directions, "and drive like the devil!"

Fortunately there was no one to stop us, and I knew we broke all the speed laws of New York. I dashed into the laboratory, almost broke open the cabinet, and seized the bottle of digitalin and a hypodermic syringe, then rushed madly out again and into the car.

Meanwhile some of the guests had lifted up Kennedy, too excited to notice Long Sin in his hiding place. They had laid Craig down on a couch

Elaine was rather a night after the attempt to poison her which had miscarried and resulted in poisoning Kennedy.

To keep her mind off the thing, she had already started to take down the decorations.

The telephone rang and Elaine answered it. Her face showed that something startling had happened.

"It was Jameson," she cried, almost dropping the receiver, overcome.

They all hurried to her. "He says that Mr. Kennedy and he were visiting that Chinaman this morning and Mr. Kennedy suffered a relapse—is dying there, in the Chinaman's apartment. He wants us to come quickly and bring that medicine that they used last night. He says it is on the taboret in the library."

It was only a matter of minutes when they pulled up before the apartment house where Wu had taken the suite from which Long Sin had telephoned the message in my name. Together Elaine and Aunt Josephine hurried in.

Kennedy went directly from the laboratory to the Dodge house.

I don't think I ever saw such an expression of surprise on anybody's face as that on Jennings' when he opened the door and saw us. He was agast. Back of him we could see Marie. She looked as if she had seen a ghost.

"Is Miss Elaine in?" asked Kennedy. Jennings was even too dumfounded to speak.

"Why, what's the matter?" demanded Kennedy.

"Then—er—you are not ill again?" he managed to blurt out.

"Ill again?" repeated Kennedy.

"Why," explained Jennings, "didn't Mr. Jameson just now telephone that you had had a relapse in the apartment of that Chinaman, and for Miss Elaine to hurry over there right away with that bottle of medicine?"

Kennedy waited to hear no more. Seizing me by the arm, he turned and dashed down the steps and back again into the taxicab in which we had come.

In Wu's apartment Long Sin was giving his secretary and another Chinaman the most explicit instructions. As he finished each nodded and showed him a Chinese dirk concealed under his blouse.

Just then a knock sounded at the door. The secretary opened it, and Josephine and Elaine almost ran in. Long Sin rose and bowed with a smile.

"Where is Mr. Kennedy?" demanded Elaine.

Long Sin bowed again, spreading out his hands, palms outward.

"Mr. Kennedy? He is not here."

Then, straightening up, he faced the two women squarely.

"You have a ring that means much to me," he said quickly. "The only way to get it from you was to bring you here."

Aunt Josephine was standing with her back to the door leading into another room. She happened to look up and saw the secretary, who was near her and half turned away. From where she was standing she could see the murderous dirk up his sleeve.

She acted instantly. Without a word she summoned all her strength and struck him. The secretary stumbled.

"Elaine," she cried, "look out! they have knives!"

Before Elaine knew it Aunt Josephine had taken her by the arm, had dragged her into the back room, and, although Long Sin and the others had rushed forward, managed to slam the door and lock it.

The Chinamen set to work immediately to pry it open.

While they were at work on the door, which was already swaying Aunt Josephine and Elaine were running about, trying to find an outlet from the room.

There seemed to be no way out. Even the windows were locked.

"I don't know why they want the ring," whispered Aunt Josephine, "but they won't get it. Give it to me Elaine."

She almost seized the ring, hiding it in her waist. As she did so the door burst open and Wu, Long Sin and the other Chinamen rushed in.

A second later they had seized Elaine and Aunt Josephine.

Kennedy and I dashed up before the apartment house in which we knew that Long Sin lived, leaped out of the car and hurried in.

It was on the second floor, and we did not wait for the elevator but took the steps two at a time. Kennedy found the door locked. Instantly he whipped out his revolver and shot the lock in pieces. We threw ourselves against the door, the broken lock gave way and we rushed in through the front room.

No one was there, but in a back room we could hear sounds. It was Elaine and Aunt Josephine struggling with the Chinamen. Long Sin and the others had seized Elaine and Aunt Josephine was trying to help her just as we rushed in. With a blow Kennedy knocked out the secretary, while I struggled with the other Chinamen who blocked our way.

Then Kennedy went directly at Long Sin. They struggled furiously.

Long Sin, with his wonderful knowledge of jiu jitsu, might not have been a match for six other Chinamen, but he was for one white man. With a mighty effort he threw Kennedy, rushed for the door and, as he passed through the outside room, seized a Tong ax from the wall.

Afraid of the wonderful jiu jitsu, I had picked up the first thing handy, which was a taboret. I literally broke it over the head of my Chinamen, then

and dashed out after Long Sin just as Kennedy picked himself up and followed.

I caught up with the Chinaman and we had a little struggle, but he managed to break away and raised his ax threateningly. A shout from Kennedy caused him to turn and run down the flight of stairs, Kennedy closely behind him.

In the main hall of the apartment house were two elevator shafts facing the street entrance, some twenty-five or thirty feet away. Through the street door the janitor and two or three other men were running in. They had heard the noise of the fighting above.

Escape to the street was cut off. We were behind him on the flight of stairs.

Long Sin did not hesitate a moment. He ran to the elevator, the door of which was open, seized the elevator boy and sent him sprawling on the marble floor. Then he slammed the door and the elevator shot up.

Kennedy was only a few feet behind, and he took in the situation at a glance. He leaped into the other elevator, and before the surprised boy could interfere shot it up only a few feet behind Long Sin.

It was a wild race to the roof. Long Sin had the start, and as the elevator reached the top floor he flung it open, dashed out and through a door up to the roof itself.

A second later Kennedy's elevator stopped. Craig leaped out and fired his last shot at the legs of Long Sin as he disappeared at the top of the flight of stairs to the roof. He flung the revolver from him and followed.

Without a moment's hesitation Kennedy threw himself at Long Sin. They struggled with each other. Finally Long Sin managed to wrench one arm loose and raise the Tong ax over Kennedy's head.

Kennedy dodged back. As he did so he tripped on the very edge of the roof and went sliding down the slates of the mansard.

Fortunately he was able to catch himself in the gutter.

It was the opportunity that Long Sin wanted. He started across the rope, which he had stretched from the apartment house to the building across the court, with all the deftness of the most expert Chinese acrobat.

By this time I had reached the roof, followed by the janitor and the elevator boys.

Kennedy was now crawling up the mansard, helping himself as best he could by some of the ornamental ironwork.

Long Sin had reached the roof on the opposite side as we ran across in the direction of the taut rope.

A moment later he turned and bowed at us mockingly, then disappeared behind a skylight.

Kennedy did not stop an instant.

"You fellows go to the street and see if you can head him off that way," he cried. "Stay here, Walter!"

Before I knew it he had seized the rope and was going across to the other building hand over hand. It was a perilous undertaking.

Kennedy had almost reached the other roof when suddenly from behind the skylight stepped Long Sin. With a wicked leer, he advanced to the edge of the roof, his ax upraised. I looked across the yawning chasm, horrified.

Slowly Long Sin raised his ax above his head, gathering all the strength which he had, waiting for Kennedy to approach closer. Kennedy stopped. Swiftly the ax descended, slashing the rope at one blow.

Like the weight of a pendulum Kennedy swung back against our own building, managing to keep his hold on the rope with superhuman strength.

There was a tremendous shattering of glass.

The rope had been just long enough to make him strike a window and he had gone crashing through the glass three floors below.

I dashed down the stairs and into the apartment. Kennedy was badly cut.

"Help me, quick, Walter," he urged, moving toward the elevators.

Meanwhile Long Sin had quickly dived down into the next building. A few moments later he had come out on the ground floor at the rear.

Gazing about to see whether he was followed, he disappeared.

Back in the apartment Elaine and Aunt Josephine were just about to run out when the two Chinamen who had been knocked out recovered. One of them threw himself on Elaine. Aunt Josephine tried to ward him off, but the other one struck her and threw her down.

Before she could recover they had seized Elaine.

With a hasty guttural exclamation they picked her up and ran out. Instead of going downstairs they crossed the hallway, slamming the door behind them.

As Kennedy and I reached the ground floor we saw the janitor and one of the elevator boys on either side of Aunt Josephine.

"Elaine! Elaine!" she cried.

"What's the matter?" demanded Kennedy, leaning heavily on me.

"They have kidnapped her," cried Aunt Josephine.

Kennedy pulled himself together.

"Tell me, quick—how did it happen?" he demanded of Aunt Josephine.

"It was the ring," she cried, handing it to him.

Kennedy took the ring and looked at it for a moment. Then he turned to us blankly.

All the rooms were empty.

Elaine had been spirited away.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



The Two Chinamen Are Surprised to See the Mystic Ring on Elaine's Finger.

and were endeavoring to revive him. Someone had already sent for a doctor, but the aconite was working quickly on its victim.

I scarcely waited for the car to stop in front of the house. I opened the door and rushed in.

Without a word I thrust the antidote and the syringe into the hands of the doctor and he went to work immediately. We watched with anxiety. Finally Kennedy's eyes opened and gradually his breathing seemed to become more normal.

The antidote had been given in time.

Kennedy was considerably broken up by the narrow escape which he had had, and, naturally, even the next morning, did not feel like himself.

In the excitement of leaving Elaine's we had forgotten the bottle of digitalin.

Kennedy looked rather wan and peaked, but insisted on going to the laboratory as usual.

"Do you remember what became of the bottle of digitalin?" he asked, fumbling in the closet.

Mechanically I felt in my own pockets; it was not there. I shook my head.

"I don't seem to remember what became of it—perhaps we left it there. In fact, we must have left it there."

"I don't like to have such things lying around loose," remarked Kennedy, taking up his hat and coat with forced energy. "I think we had better get it."

NOT WITHOUT EXCUSE

By GRACE KERRIGAN.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Buster said he had two sisters and baby brother," mused Helen Smith, as she turned into the little white-painted gate of the Pterby home. There was a garden crowded with flowers growing rankly, and the draperies at the windows hung awry as if pulled by childish hands.

"Careless!" commented Helen Smith, spinsterwise.

Her knock at the door brought Buster Pterby, who turned first pale and then red at sight of her.

"Good morning, Buster," said Helen pleasantly. "Is your mother in?"

"Come in, please," quavered Buster, opening the door into a disordered kitchen.

Helen stepped inside and paused.

In the middle of the room was a washtub. Over the tub, scrubbing valiantly at bits of children's garments, was a big, blonde man, whose blue eyes met hers without embarrassment at being found in this feminine employment. A baby chuckled on a rug; two little girls were eating at the table and Buster had been laboriously washing dishes. It was a busy scene.

"Place a chair for the lady, Buster," said Mr. Pterby, as he deftly wrung out a pink frock.

"It's my teacher," whispered Buster in an agony of embarrassment. "I been late every morning and she wants to see—mother!"

"Buster's mother went away when the baby came," said Mr. Pterby gravely, as he resumed his duties without apology. "I am afraid I am a poor substitute, but we manage to get along somehow. Dish washing and bed making come awkward to a little boy of eight."

"I should think so!" cried Helen contritely. "You see, I didn't know about it, Mr. Pterby."

He nodded. "That's the trouble in this world—folks don't take the trouble to understand each other."

"I know it; this has taught me a lesson. Oh, Mr. Pterby, I don't think you should pour boiling water on those flannels!" protested Helen.

Then Horace Pterby took a lesson in washing clothes that he never forgot. He stepped back in respectful admiration before this little lady who did not hesitate to risk the daintiness of her attire in his wifeless kitchen.

When she had finished the lesson Helen Smith and Horace Pterby were fairly well acquainted. She could not help but like the big, blond, blundering young man who was trying to be both mother and father to his children. While Buster was in school it was his custom to trundle the baby and the twin girls down to the little shop, where they remained until Buster came from school.

"Of course the business suffers," sighed Mr. Pterby, as he shook hands with Miss Smith.

Helen Smith hurried into the schoolroom, quite forgetting that Buster had gone on ahead long ago. It was half past nine and she found a room full of whispering, idle pupils.

She, the dictator, was late herself—and without excuse. Before the round-eyed wonderment of her scholars Miss Smith called the room to order and began the day's lessons.

After that Helen often stopped in the little shop to inquire for the baby or the twins. On her advice and with her help, Horace Pterby restocked his little store, and even placed a modest advertisement in the village paper. Then school closed and Helen prepared to return to her home in a distant town.

She bade farewell to her new-found friends with some regret, but there was sorrow in her heart when she kissed the Pterby babies good-by and strained Buster's chubby form to her breast.

"You will not return in the fall?" asked Mr. Pterby, regarding her with grave, inscrutable eyes.

"We shall miss you, Miss Smith."

"I shall miss all of you, Mr. Pterby."

Her homeward way led along a pleasant river path; it was the same river that flowed through Greenville, and Helen leaned over the railing of the bridge and watched its liquid flow with dreamy eyes.

She did not see the dimpling river. Strange to say, she saw a big young man caring for four little children with all the tenderness of a woman—of the woman who had been compelled to leave him alone. Helen's heart beat faster for the recollection.

A look sounded on the bridge and she looked up to see the young man, her dreams, or—could this young man, well dressed in blue serge, with irreproachable linen and blue tie, be the disheveled youth who had washed baby garments in the Pterby kitchen? It was, beyond all doubt.

He swung off his hat and held out his big, capable hands to engulf her own trembling fingers.

"Girl—I need you," he said chokingly. "I've thought of you every day for months—ah, Helen, we all need your love!"

And Helen, needing him, went straight to his arms.

Facts and Figures.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is simple addition?

Paw—The simplest kind of simple addition is when the parson adds one and one to make one.

A WALKING GENTLEMAN

By LUCILE WARRINGTON.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Hello!" ejaculated Vance suddenly, and with some satisfaction, scanning the "Help Wanted" column of the newspaper he had bought.

"What now?" queried Mark.

"Listen," Vance proceeded to read: "Wanted—A presentable, active young man of some imagination and good facial expression. Liberal compensation. Mrs. A., 537 Hawthorn terrace."

"Well, I vum!" exclaimed Mark. "Now what in the world does that mean? What has presentableness (imagination and facial expression to do with it?"

"Well, I shall try for the position," announced Vance.

The Hawthorn terrace address proved to be a fine mansion set in a charming nest of greenery and flowers.

Vance adopted his best bearing and had handsome features and a well-modeled form to recommend him to the housemaid, who showed him into a little gem of a reception room, saying she would take word to "Mrs. Arlington" at once.

Vance appropriated an easy chair and took in the warmth and comfort of the room luxuriously. It reminded him of home. He arose to inspect a little bijou of a water color on the wall. He strolled about the apartment, taking in the richness and taste of the hangings. He ran a covetous eye over a well-selected set of books. Then a drapery parted and an active, nervous lady of perhaps fifty faced him with keen eyes and a quizzical smile.

"You came about the advertisement," she spoke rapidly. "Well, I think you will do."

"Why, madam?" began Vance, astonished at this speedy decision.

"Oh, I have been watching you, and I am sure you will suit. You know how to walk and gesture, and I can see possibilities of expression in your eyes. I shall need your services from nine to twelve each day. The compensation will be fifty dollars a week."

Vance gave a gasp. "First, I will introduce you to my other aid, my adopted daughter. Rilla!" and she called loudly.

Vance felt as though he had stumbled across some scene of enchantment. Fifty dollars a week! Three hours' work a day! A fellow-worker, one "Rilla!" And then "Rilla" came into the room. She seemed to bring with her the radiance of a rare beauty, an atmosphere of roses, smiles and kisses commingled. His senses dazzled as he looked upon this vision of loveliness.

"You two are to be my special companions," explained Mrs. Arlington, while Vance grew awkward and the young lady blushed, as they were introduced after Vance had murmured his name. "You see, Mr. Byford, I am an authoress. They call me of the impressionist type. I am well grounded as to theories and the plot quantity, but deficient as to details. I first thought of employing an actor and an actress, but they would be ranters. Naturalness is what I want. For instance: I am now at the fourth chapter of a novel where the young broker finds himself ruined, comes to his room to be alone, and spends an unhappy hour deciding what he should do. You need not speak. Just move about and act out what you would do under those circumstances. You can be seated, Rilla. You are to appear later as his sister endeavoring to drive away the desperate thoughts that come into his mind."

"Oh, excellent! excellent!" went on the speaker a few moments later, as Vance began his unique role. "He snatched close the draperies like a being at last at bay! A fine line! He sat pondering deeply at his desk, anon casting a desolate glance at his rich surroundings, his no more! I knew you would do. I am truly fortunate!"

Within a few days Vance was in rapport with his peculiar position. Then the experience grew more interesting. Rilla had her part in the pantomime of suggestion, alone and in conjunction with Vance. There were some vivid love scenes to depict. They became all too real to Vance Byford.

One evening he met his friend Mark, with whom he roomed, just outside the Arlington grounds. They halted near the vine-covered wall, little dreaming that Rilla on the other side was an auditor.

Then Vance told his troubles. He was going to give up his position. And wherefore? Rilla. Every time in their play acting when their hands met, Vance confessed to a fervent un-restrained impulse to clasp her in his arms and confess his undying love.

It was the next morning when Vance and Rilla sat awaiting promptings as to some scene from Mrs. Arlington. Something new in the eyes of Rilla attracted Vance. His hand stole towards her own, her eyes met his.

"Excellent! Maintain that, please," spoke the authoress, her pen traveling rapidly. "Oh, indeed!"

She sat up rigid, staring with censoring eyes at the twain. Their attitude showed not acting, but real love.

"I think that we will end your services, Mr. Byford," she said, icily, but after he had gone gloomily from the house Rilla sobbed, brokenly:

"It was not play acting, mamma—I love him and I shall die if he goes away!"

So, to "save the life" of her cherished darling, Mrs. Arlington relented.

EARN THEIR CROSSES

WRITER TELLS OF BRAVERY OF GERMAN FIELD COOKS.

Are Held Responsible for Feeding the Men in the Trenches, and Well and Nobly They Are Doing Their Duty.

"There isn't anything heroic about cooks," writes Herbert Corey to the New York Globe, "and when things go wrong one either apprehends a cook as chasing a waiter with a bread knife or giving way to tears." Yet the German army contains many a cook whose expansive apron is decorated with the iron cross. "And the iron cross," Mr. Corey reminds us, "is conferred for one thing only—for 100 per cent courage." The writer tells an interesting tale:

"They've earned it," said the man who had seen them. "They are the bravest men in the Kaiser's four millions. I've seen generals salute greasy, paunchy, sour-looking army cooks."

"The cook's job is to feed the men of his company. Each German company is followed or preceded by a field kitchen on wheels. Sometimes the fires are kept going while the device trundles along. The cook stands on the footboards and thumps his bread. He is always the first man up in the morning and the last to sleep at night. The Teuton believes in plenty of food—of a sort. A well-fed soldier will fight. A hungry one may not."

"When the company gets into camp at night," said the man who knows, "the cook is there before it, swearing at his fires and the second cook, and turning out quantities of a depressing looking meal stew, which is, nevertheless, very good to eat."

"When that company goes into the trenches the cook stays behind. There is no place for a field kitchen in a four-foot trench. But these men in the trench must be fed. The Teuton insists that all soldiers must be fed—but especially the men in a trench. The others may go hungry, but these must have tight belts. Upon their staying power may depend the safety of an army."

"So, as the company cannot go to the cook, the cook goes to the company. When meal hour comes he puts a yoke on his shoulders and a cook's cap on his head and, warning the second cook as to what will happen if he lets the fires go out, puts a bucketful of the meal stew on either end of the yoke and goes to his men. Maybe the trench is under fire. No matter. His men are in that trench and must be fed."

"Sometimes the second cook gets his step right here. Sometimes the apprentice cook—the dish washer—is summoned to pick up the cook's yoke and refill the spilled buckets and tramp steadily forward to the line. Sometimes the supply of assistant cooks, even, runs short. But the men in the trenches always get their food."

"That's why so many cooks in the German army have iron crosses dangling from their breasts," said the man who knows. "No braver men ever lived. The man in the trench can duck his head and light his pipe and be relatively safe. No fat cook yoked to two buckets of meal stew ever can be safe as he marches down the trench under fire. But he always marches. His men are always fed, and fed on time. The hero of the German campaign is the fat cook of the field kitchen."

Unusual Business Happening.

Through the transfer of a lease recently in New York, what is believed to be the most unusual trinity of business interests in the history of the country has developed. For a hundred years the same family has retained the ownership of the property, which has been occupied in part by the same firm for that length of time, leasing through the same real estate brokerage firm. The property in question is a section of the four-story building at the corner of Front and Fulton streets, which has come down through three generations of the Peter Schermerhorn family. The original lease made to Samuel G. Smith has been renewed from year to year for the past century by the brokerage firm of William Cruikshank's Sons.

Will Create Precedent.

The first instance in Europe of the use of a submarine cable for the transportation of high voltage electric power current will be in connection with the project for supplying practically all of Denmark with cheap electricity for both light and power, generated by waterpower in Sweden. When completed, power sufficient to provide for an area of 500 square miles will be brought across three high-pressure cables laid under "the sound" at the entrance of the Baltic sea. The electricity is to be generated with power from the Swedish river Lagan, supplemented with the use of low-grade coal.

May Abandon Seal Hunting.

Unless some plan can be devised within a month whereby the skins and oil of the hair seal can be utilized by the British government for war supplies, there is a strong possibility that the seal hunt, which has been an important factor in the commerce of Newfoundland for many years, will be abandoned for the coming season. Because of industrial depression and the war, none of last year's catch of 253,000 has been disposed of, and about half of the great catch of 372,000 skins in 1913 remains in the hands of brokers in London and New York.

CHINESE EDIBLE DOGS.

They Are Fed Mainly Upon Daintily Prepared Vegetable Food.

English bon vivants have tested the merits of the Chinese edible dog, and they pronounce it very good dog indeed.

The dog is destined from the beginning for the table. Like the edible rat of the same country, it is fed mainly upon vegetable food, which is often delicately prepared and specially devised, in order to give the dog's flesh a peculiar flavor and aroma. The result is something quite different from the flesh of the ordinary dog of the western world.

The genuine Chinese edible dog is known by its bluish black tongue, which is a peculiar mark of its variety. In infancy and early youth the dog's tongue is red, and upon reaching maturity and the edible age it suddenly becomes black, sometimes within two weeks.

Another peculiarity of this dog is its lack of the barking faculty. It is said that the dog can bark, and on occasions does so, but these occasions are rare.

Many experiments, most of them unwilling, were made with the flesh of dogs during the Paris siege. Newfoundland and St. Bernards were preferred, under the mistaken impression that they would prove more eatable than other varieties. They proved to be detestable in all cases.—Every Week.

Kills Pesky Bed Bugs P. D. Q.

A 25c. box of P. D. Q. makes a full quart of the strongest bug killer on earth.

The new chemical, P. D. Q. Pesky Devil's Quicker—puts the everlasting to bed-bugs, roaches, ants and fleas. Pesky bed-bugs can't exist where P. D. Q. is used, as it leaves a coating on their eggs and prevents hatching.

A box of P. D. Q. goes farther than a barrel of old-fashion bug killer. P. D. Q. will not rot or stain clothing, kills fleas on dogs. Sold by druggists, or mailed upon receipt of 25c. by the O. C. Company, Terre Haute, Ind.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

CORK TREES OF SPAIN.

How They Are Stripped of Their Bark at Ten Year Intervals.

An important industry in Spain is the cultivation of cork trees. This tree is an oak which grows best in the poorest soil. It cannot endure frost and must have sea air and also some altitude. It is found all along the coast of Spain, the northern coast of Africa and the northern shores of the Mediterranean.

There are two barks, the outer of which is stripped for use. The cork is valuable according as it is soft and velvety. When the sapling has reached the age of ten years it is stripped of its outer bark for two feet from the ground. The tree will then be about five inches in diameter and about six feet up to the branches. This stripping is worthless. The inner bark appears blood red, and if it is split or injured the tree dies.

When eight or ten years more have elapsed the outer bark has again grown, and then the tree is stripped four feet from the roots. This stripping is very coarse and is used to make floats for fish nets. Every ten years thereafter the bark is stripped, each year two feet higher up, until the tree is forty or fifty years old, when it is in its prime, and may then be stripped every ten years from the ground to the branches.—Exchange.

Royal Kisses.

The kings and high officials of Europe when they meet always embrace and kiss each other, no matter what their relations have been in the past or may be in the immediate future. This is a kiss of respect. It may be given on the lips, the cheek, the brow or the beard and is nicely adjusted, according to the age and rank of the giver. From this close personal contact it passes through many forms—kissing the hand, parts of the clothing and even the ground trodden upon, according to the idea of respect or fear inspiring the one who performs the act. The nations of the west have not adopted this ancient custom as a form of salutation, but have reserved it for the more tender relationships of life.—Christian Herald.

OLD HOME WEEK

We expect to see many of our friends during Old Home Week. We hope they will feel free to use any facilities for their comfort and convenience that our offices afford.

The First National Bank,

Bellefonte,

Penna.

REMEMBER!

THAT WE SELL

LUMBER

Of all kinds for building Houses, Barns, Fences

Porches, Pavements. Also

RED CEDAR SHINGLES

— AND —

PAROID ROOFING

The best Roofing we know of, also

Neponset Wall Board

in various colors to imitate real wood; it needs no paint. We have for sale cheap, a lot of used machinery, Engines, shop soiled Sash Doors, Moulding etc.

Get our prices before buying elsewhere.

P. B. CRIDER & SON

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge.

Bellefonte, Pa.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,

FIRE INSURANCE.

Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. Daie,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Gettys, Bower & Zerby

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practice in all the courts, and collection promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train

Schedule.

Leave, Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05

A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.

Leave, Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37

A. M., 3:55 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD

On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914

trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

Lv.	WESTWARD.	A. M.			P. M.		
		1	2	3	4	5	6
Bellefonte		6:30	7:15	8:00	1:15	2:00	2:45
Coleville		6:35	7:20	8:05	1:20	2:05	2:50
Morris		6:40	7:25	8:10	1:25	2:10	2:55
Stevens		6:45	7:30	8:15	1:30	2:15	3:00
Hunters Park		6:50	7:35	8:20	1:35	2:20	3:05
Fillmore		6:55	7:40	8:25	1:40	2:25	3:10
Brilliant		7:00	7:45	8:30	1:45	2:30	3:15
Wadsworth		7:05	7:50	8:35	1:50	2:35	3:20
Kramer		7:10	7:55	8:40	1:55	2:40	3:25
State College		7:15	8:00	8:45	2:00	2:45	3:30
Strubbs		7:20	8:05	8:50	2:05	2:50	3:35
Bloomersburg		7:25	8:10	8:55	2:10	2:55	3:40
Pine Grove Mills		7:30	8:15	9:00	2:15	3:00	3:45

* Daily, 7 Daily except Sunday. ** Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD		A.	M.	4	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mill	7.35			7.35
	Bloomstorf	7.40			7.40
	Strubbs	7.45			7.45
	State College	8.00	12.00		7.55
	Krumrine	8.07			7.55
	Waddles	8.20	12.00		7.55
	Brinary	8.24			7.55
	Fillmore	8.28		7.12.28	7.55
	Hunters Park	8.31			7.55
	Stevens	8.35			7.55
	Morris	8.37			7.55
	Coleville	8.40	12.40		7.55
	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50		7.55

Here and There.

Miss Anna Keichline recently purchased a Kirt car.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hull, of Tyrone, visited here on Wednesday.

Frederick Reynolds was an arrival home last Friday from Princeton.

Miss Adeline Olevine has as her guest Miss Florence Sebring, of Williamsport.

Charles Moran visited over Sunday with Mrs. Moran at the Oliver Witmer home.

Gardner Conklin, of Harrisburg, spent Tuesday in Bellefonte on State forestry business.

Mrs. Martin Cooney and daughter, Margery, recently attended the commencement exercises at the Lock Haven Normal School.

Miss DeSales Walsh departed on Monday for Pittsburgh to resume her duties in the Mercy Hospital.

Mrs. Long of Shamokin, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Culp on East Bishop Street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lambert, of Pottsville, have been visiting for the past few days with friends at Pleasant Gap.

Mrs. J. C. Harper returned home on Monday from Clearfield, where she was a guest with a camping party.

Mrs. Nichols and daughter, Miss Clare, spent Sunday in Tyrone, at which place Miss Nichols sang in one of the churches.

Milan Walker, live wire at the "Centre Democrat" office, spent Sunday in Lock Haven as the guest of William McFarland.

Miss Dorothy Bible, of Philadelphia, was an arrival in town on Monday and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. Russell Blair.

Mrs. George Brandon, of Scranton, returned home on Wednesday, after a very enjoyable visit here with her sister, Mrs. Frank E. Nagney.

Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes has thus far come to no decision in regard to the call extended him by the Market Street Presbyterian church of Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cowdrick, of Niagara Falls, were Bellefonte visitors during the last few days, coming to attend the funeral of Mrs. Cowdrick's sister, Mrs. Boyd Eckenroth.

J. C. Hoover, of Julian, was a genial visitor in town between trains on Tuesday. Mr. Hoover will shortly have public sale of his household goods at his home in Julian. He has not definitely fixed the time of the sale.

Miss Louise Brachbill, Miss Myra Sechler, Jack Lane and Bon Walker attended a dance at the Lock Haven country club last Friday night. Misses Brachbill and Sechler remained over Sunday as guests of Miss Albright.

Rev. James P. Hughes and Professor James R. Hughes attended the commencement exercises at Princeton. Both are graduates of that college and at the commencement exercises Rev. James P. Hughes was honored by being called on for a brief address.

Knisely's restaurant is making elaborate preparations to handle the big crowds of patrons anticipated during Old Home Week. Proprietor George Knisely announces that a high standard of ice cream and other eatables will be maintained no matter how great may be the rush.

Aaron Katz was an arrival home from the Philadelphia hospital on Monday. A specially made brace to protect the bone of his leg will greatly aid him in walking. He has given up his apartments at the Bush House, where he made his home for many years, and will reside with his son and Mrs. William Katz.

The Philadelphia "Evening Ledger" in a recent issue published a lengthy article telling of wholesale arrests in that city for violations of motor boat regulations. Owners of the boats were ordered to pay heavy fines, and rich and poor were included in the number. Several prominent Philadelphians were among those hauled up for violations. The raids were made by Surveyor of the Port Charles R. Kurtz and several other government officers.

Mrs. F. W. Crider, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh N. Crider and Miss Katherine Brishin motored to Tyrone on Tuesday. In the party also was Miss Rebecca Jacobs, of Philadelphia, who had been visiting here at the F. W. Crider home and who proceeded from Tyrone to Grove City College where she will attend a summer school for teachers during the next six weeks. Miss Jacobs was recently elected a teacher of the schools at Wyncote, near Philadelphia.

Old Home Week contributions are supposed to be most acceptable when they are made in cash, and yet there was a contribution on Tuesday night that was perhaps more acceptable than a few dollars. Frank Wagner was fishing down near the lime kiln dam and landed a magnificent trout that measured twenty inches. Nine hundred and ninety-nine fishermen would naturally have refused to part with a twenty inch trout for love or money. Frank Wagner proved to be the one in a thousand. He took the trout home and placed it in a tub of water. Later he placed it in the big spring for the pleasure it would be to visitors during Old Home Week. He explained his action by remarking that it was his Old Home Week contribution.

Harold Gardner, of Altoona, visited here over Sunday.

M. I. Gardner was a business visitor to New York on Monday.

David Meyer, of Centre Hall, was a visitor in town on Monday.

Miss Lydia Morris was an arrival home from New York last Saturday.

Sheldon Huffman, of Howard, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Will Conley.

Miss Grace Mitchell entertained on Monday afternoon with a bridge luncheon.

Miss Ethel Dale departed last Friday to visit for two weeks with friends in Baltimore and Washington.

Mrs. Robert Morris entertained with a tea on Tuesday afternoon in honor of her mother, Mrs. Titcom, of Boston.

Miss Elizabeth Ardell, of New York, was an arrival in town on Monday and will visit here with friends for a time.

C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, is spending a few days in town making up the tax duplicate for Philipsburg borough.

Miss Elsie Rankin is expected to arrive here from Philadelphia next week to visit with her father, William B. Rankin.

Professor Hartstine, of the Bellefonte Academy, departed on Monday for San Francisco to attend the Panama Exposition.

Miss Anna Simmons returned on Tuesday to her home in Altoona, after studying millinery with Miss Snyder during the season.

Miss Martha Shoemaker returned home last Saturday from Mount St. Vincent College on the Hudson, from which she recently graduated.

Miss Martha Barnhart arrived home last week from Mt. Holyoke College and will spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Barnhart.

Mrs. Robert Morris and little son, Alexander, 3d., with Mrs. Morris' mother, Mrs. Titcom, will leave next Monday for Mrs. Titcom's summer cottage at Kennebunkport, Maine.

County Commissioners Noll, Grove and Woodring will go to Stroudsburg next week to attend the annual State Convention of County Commissioners to be held at that place June 29th and 30th.

H. L. Garber departed on Monday for Philadelphia, where he has accepted a position with the Studebaker Automobile Co. Mr. Garber will have a territory between Harrisburg, East, and Altoona, West.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lane and children departed on Sunday in their car for their home in McKeesport. Mrs. Lane had intended remaining here a few days longer, but was summoned home unexpectedly.

Mrs. Caroline C. Furst was an arrival home on Monday, after an extended visit to Philadelphia. She motored over from Lock Haven, being accompanied as far as Lamar by her brother, William Chamberlin, of Milton, who is spending a few days at the Furst-Curtin camp along Fishing Creek.

J. C. Lee, of Spring Mills, has taken the agency for the Saxon automobile and recently has made a number of sales. He has delivered to C. A. Krape, of Spring Mills, a Saxon Six, electrically equipped. He has also sold Saxon runabouts to Boice Brown, of Spring Mills, and John M. Shope, of State College, both rural free delivery mail carriers. They will use their cars in making daily trips over their mail routes.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Meyer departed on Tuesday for Washington, D. C., where they are visiting the former's brother, Dr. J. Frank Meyer, who holds a position in the Federal Bureau of Standards. They were accompanied by Mrs. Wm. H. Noll, Jr. Mr. Meyer will go from Washington to Atlantic City and from there to Stroudsburg to attend the annual State Convention of County Commissioners.

Next Sunday the Holy Communion will be observed in St. John's Lutheran church, both morning and evening. On Friday evening, at 7.30, will be preparatory services and baptism of children, also reception of new members. On Monday evening, June 28th, at 8 o'clock, the Lutheran Sunday school class of Mrs. Wilbur Edwin Burkholder will hold a dune social at the Burkholder residence on East Bishop Street. All persons will be welcome.

A rare opportunity will be given to the people of Bellefonte on Tuesday and Wednesday next, June 29th and 30th. A team of four very gifted men will conduct meetings in the Methodist Episcopal church, commencing Tuesday evening, and continuing throughout Wednesday. The Superintendent of the Altoona District has arranged with these speakers to conduct nine group meetings at as many prominent points in his district. Bellefonte is one of the chosen centres. The series will begin with a stereopticon address on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Three services—morning, afternoon and evening—will be held on Wednesday. The speakers will be Rev. Dr. James M. Taylor, of South America; Rev. Dr. A. G. Kyndett, of Philadelphia; Rev. H. A. Musser, the Jungle Man of India, and Rev. Charles A. Lipp, Belgium, South India. The meetings will be educational and inspirational. The general community is cordially invited. Do not allow the near approach of Old Home Week to detain you from these specially interesting and profitable meetings.

Miss May Taylor was a visitor to Williamsport on Tuesday.

Dr. Helfrich and Jack Lane attended a dance in Lock Haven last night.

Mrs. John Larimer and three children, of Mt. Carmel, are visiting here with relatives.

Miss Mary Shortley, of Williamsport, is visiting with Miss Mary Ann McGill at the Gilmour home.

Miss Margaret McFarland visited here on Tuesday and Wednesday as the guest of Miss Fitzgerald.

Mrs. Alice Robb and daughter, Helen, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Harrison Walker.

A few desirable building lots still for sale, easy terms. Fronting High and Wilson Streets. Inquire Humes Estate.

Mrs. Charles Kuntz and daughter, Irene, returned home on Wednesday from Williamsport, where they had been visiting since Saturday.

The engagement of Miss Ethel Wainwright and Malcolm Mitchell was announced this week. The prospective groom is a son of Mr. Isaac Mitchell, of the Bellefonte Trust Co.

The Presbyterian Church services on Sabbath will be of unusual interest and importance. At the morning service Dr. R. G. H. Hayes, Henry S. Linn, David Miller, and Harry C. Yeager will be ordained to the office of ruling elder. In the evening the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated, and these men will serve in their first service.

Howard H. Bricker, of Boalsburg, has rented the room in High Street, next door to Twitmore's hardware store, formerly occupied by E. J. Eckenroth, for Old Home Week and will have for sale the Pennsylvania State College Creamery ice cream. The high standard of this ice cream has won for it an enviable reputation and it is in demand everywhere. Mr. Bricker will also have for sale soft drinks, pop-corn, peanuts, etc.

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Mr. and Mrs. Lewis H. Gettig and son Donald, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Johnson figured in an automobile accident last Sunday afternoon that gave them quite a scare. They were motoring up the Snow Shoe mountain road and when near the top of the mountain another car suddenly bore down on them. It was driven by a young man named Wolf, a son of William Wolf, of Bellefonte, and was conveying a party of women from Wallacetown on a pleasure trip. The front end of the car crashed into a fender of the Gettig machine, then swerved up against the mountain side of the road only to rebound just in time for the rear wheel to strike the hub of one of the rear wheels on the Gettig car. Fortunately nobody was injured, but the car driven by Wolf was badly wrecked. The fender of the Gettig car was damaged and the hub of one rear wheel smashed.

MURDER AT BITUMEN

Adolph Camperine Shot and Killed by Fred Fant—Latter in Jail.

Clinton County has another murder case on hand. Late last Saturday night Fred Fant, a Finlander, shot and killed Adolph Camperine, a Swede, during a drunken brawl at Bitumen. Both men were employed in the coal mines at that place.

The two men had attended a celebration following a Slavish wedding at Bitumen on Saturday evening. There was more or less drinking and the two men, previously good friends, became engaged in a quarrel. Fant was arrested on a train enroute to Lock Haven. He said that on becoming sober he had started for Lock Haven to surrender to the police. He stated that he had but a hazy recollection of the shooting and that he had shot Camperine in self-defense.

Frank Saved by Governor.

Leo Frank, whose conviction on the charge of murdering a young girl at Atlanta, Georgia, and whose fight to save his life has attracted world-wide attention, was on Monday ordered confined in prison for life by Governor Slaton. The Governor commuted Frank's sentence on the eve of the date fixed for the execution. Governor Slaton issued a statement saying he was in doubt as to Frank's guilt and that his conscience would not permit him to order the condemned man to the gallows. The Governor also said that he realized his action would virtually ostracize him in Georgia. Sentiment in that State has been strong against Frank, although throughout the country the reverse might be said to be the case. Governor Slaton was hanged in effigy and denounced at public meetings following announcement of his action. The Georgia militia has been called out to guard against physical violence on the Governor.

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch, the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. For eczema, any skin itching 50c a box.

Read "The Republican" \$1.50 in advance.

OLD HOME WEEK

(continued from 1st page.)

Grange, P. of H., have generously offered the use of their encampment tents to the Centre County Old Home Week Association during the week of July 2-9, to be utilized in Bellefonte as an Old Home Week Camp.

Resolved: That it is the unanimous sense of the Centre County Old Home Week Association, in regular session this Tuesday evening, June 22, 1915, that the deep appreciation and sincere thanks of this Association be extended to Hon. Leonard Rhone and the Centre County Pomona Grange, P. of H., and that a most cordial invitation be extended to the Grange to attend and participate in the coming Old Home Week celebration during the week of July 2nd to 9th.

The Women's Temperance Union will use their room in Petriken Hall, High Street, as a Rest-Room for women, during Old Home Week. They will also have hot coffee for sale there.

During Old Home Week there will be a Rest Tent for women near the Court House, which will be in charge of the Woman Suffrage Party. A room in the Court House itself has also been granted for the use of those women who wish to get away for a time, from the noise and rush of the streets.

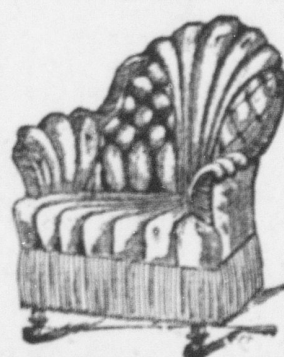
Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Clarence E. Blazer,	State College
Ruth B. Brooks,	Centre Hall
J. Arch Eungard,	Farmers Mills
Carrie R. Musser,	Penns Cave
Samuel Schick,	Pottstown
Mary Bruno,	Bellefonte

UPHOLSTERING

OR IF YOU HAVE
SLIP COVERS
TO MAKE



If you want it done right
Chamberlain Can do it.
If Chamberlain does it it will be done right.

F. W. Chamberlain
MILESBURG
Bell Phone, 86-J. PA

Wanted.

Man and wife with small boy wish to work together on farm. Will consider managing a farm on modern lines for widower, old couple, or others. Wife a good cook and housekeeper, husband an experienced, safe, and energetic farmer. Object, to get capital with which to start independent farming on a small scale. For information, address
PROF. LOUIS W. RAPEER,
702 W. College Ave.,
State College, Pa.

DRESSMAKERS' FRIEND

Bias Band and Box Plait Folder

No basting required, as you pass the band through the folder follow it with flatiron and press the band so the two edges to the folder turn under. Will stay to their places. Five different widths, from 1/2 inch to 3 inch. Made out of spring brass. No breakage. Always ready for use. Manufactured and sold by

G. S. CLEMENTS

Bellefonte, Pa. Shop Bishop Street
Price per set of 5 folders—\$1.00

AWNINGS

Also Tents, Hors: and Wagon
Covers, etc. Walters Metal
Shingles. Get Our Prices.



W. L. Steele, Jr.

Bellefonte Pa.
COMMERCIAL PHONE

Get His Ear —Telephone

A Bell Telephone toll call, wherever you will, and you've got the business man's ear and his whole attention.

The straight-to-the-point time-economy talk-trip wins trade and holds it. Rates so low that you can cut your sales costs in half, and boost the volume of business, to boot.

Use the Bell over there — anywhere — a country full of telephones at your service.

Take a talk-trip



Clothes for Good Service

In these days of uncertainty when we are never sure of the wool-en supply, a man wants clothes that will give good service as well as clothes that are smart and fashionable.

ADLER-ROCHESTER clothes are always properly designed, are always scientifically tailored and are always made from the best materials obtainable—hence, they are long service clothes.

All the newest patterns and style features are included in our Summer assortment.



Montgomery & Co.